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Walt Disney MAGAZINES
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PAPERINIK NEW ADVENTURES

SECONDA STESURA

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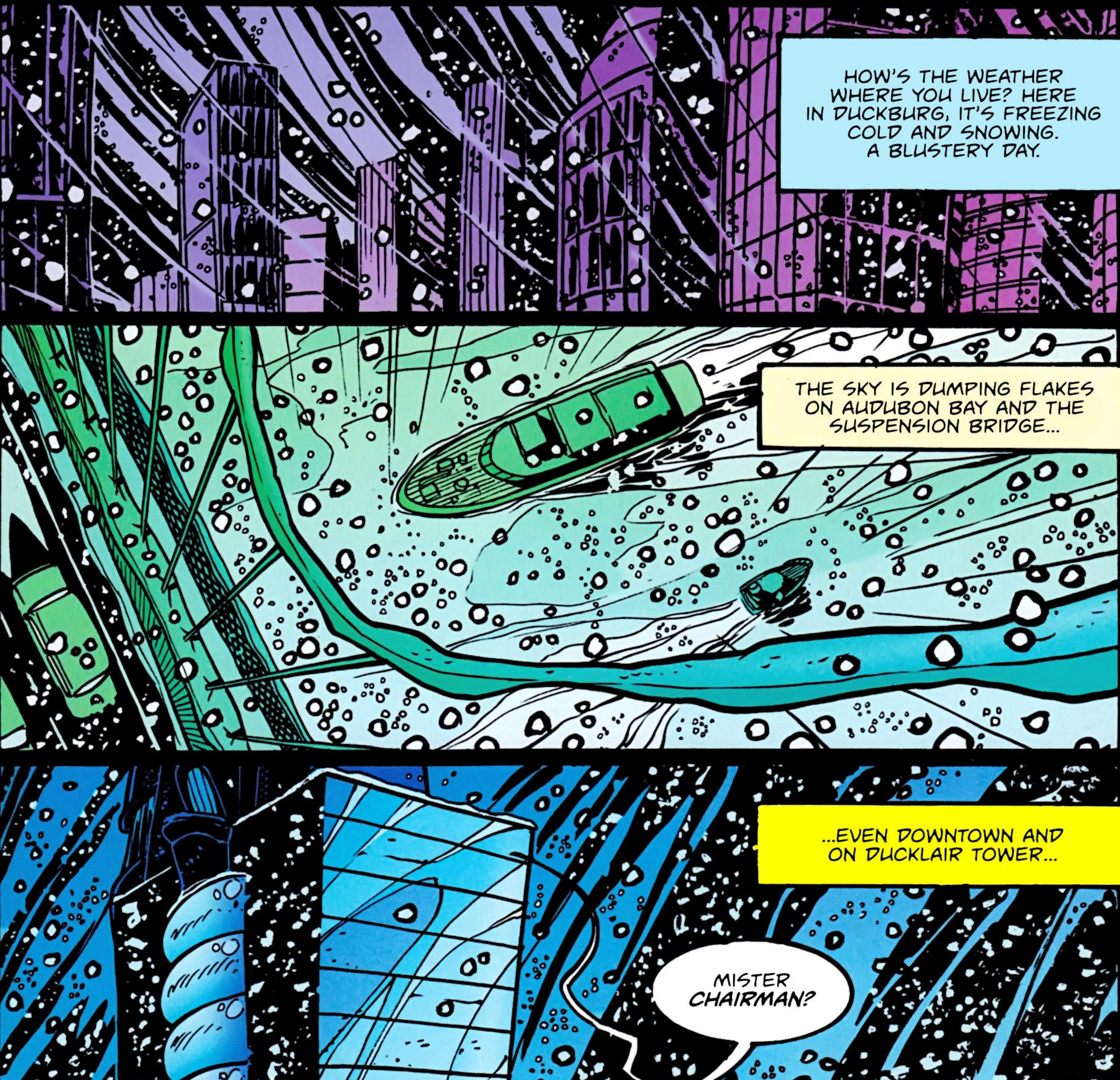
HOW'S THE WEATHER WHERE YOU LIVE? HERE IN DUCKBURG, IT'S FREEZING COLD AND SNOWING. A BLUSTERY DAY.
THE SKY IS DUMPING FLAKES ON AUDUBON BAY AND THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE...
...EVEN DOWNTOWN AND ON DUCKLAIR TOWER...
MISTER CHAIRMAN?
...HOME OF THE DUCKLAIR CORPORATION.
CHANNEL 00 IS HERE FOR YOUR INTERVIEW.
ROGER! BE DOWN IN A SEC!

second draft

seconda stesura

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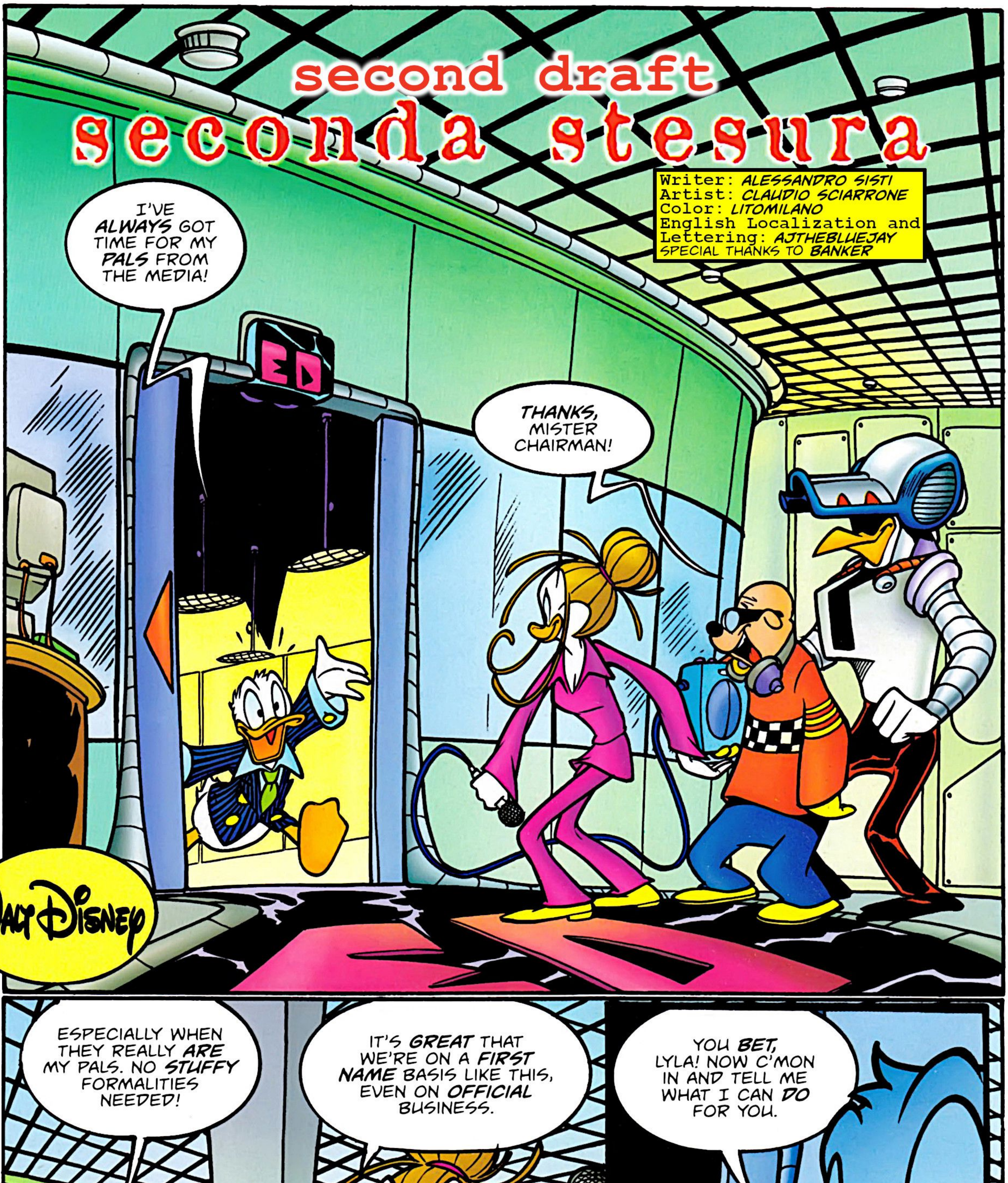
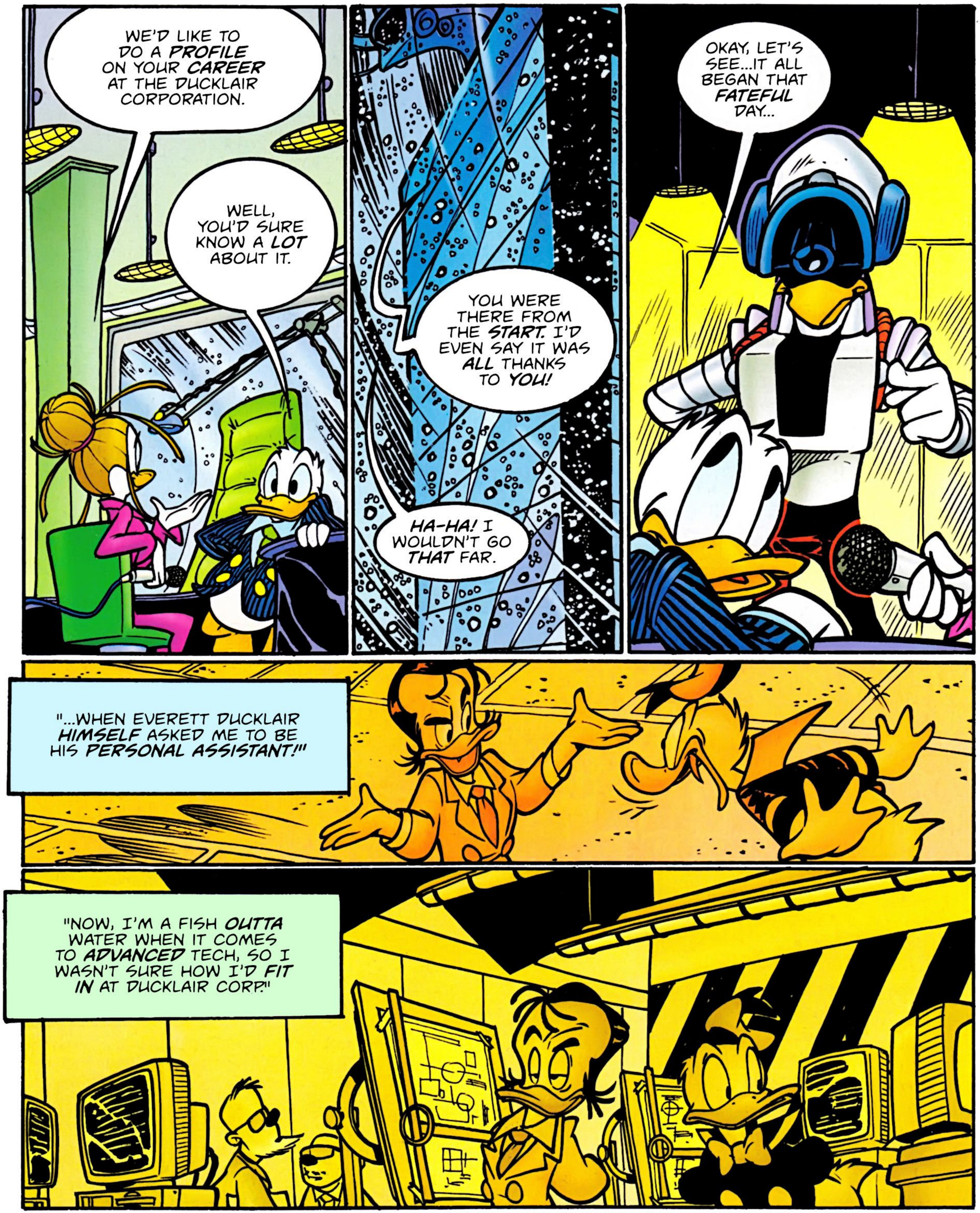
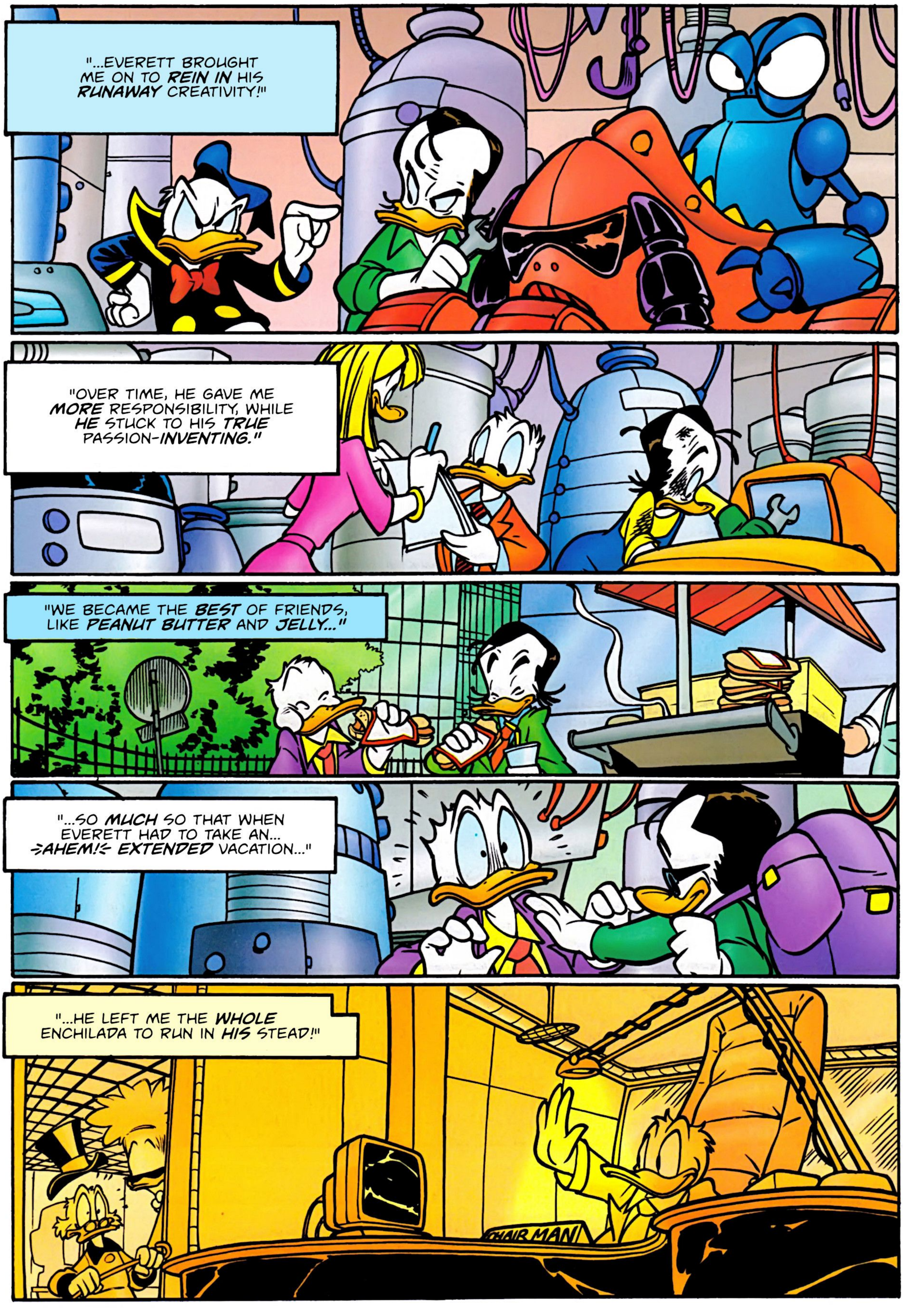
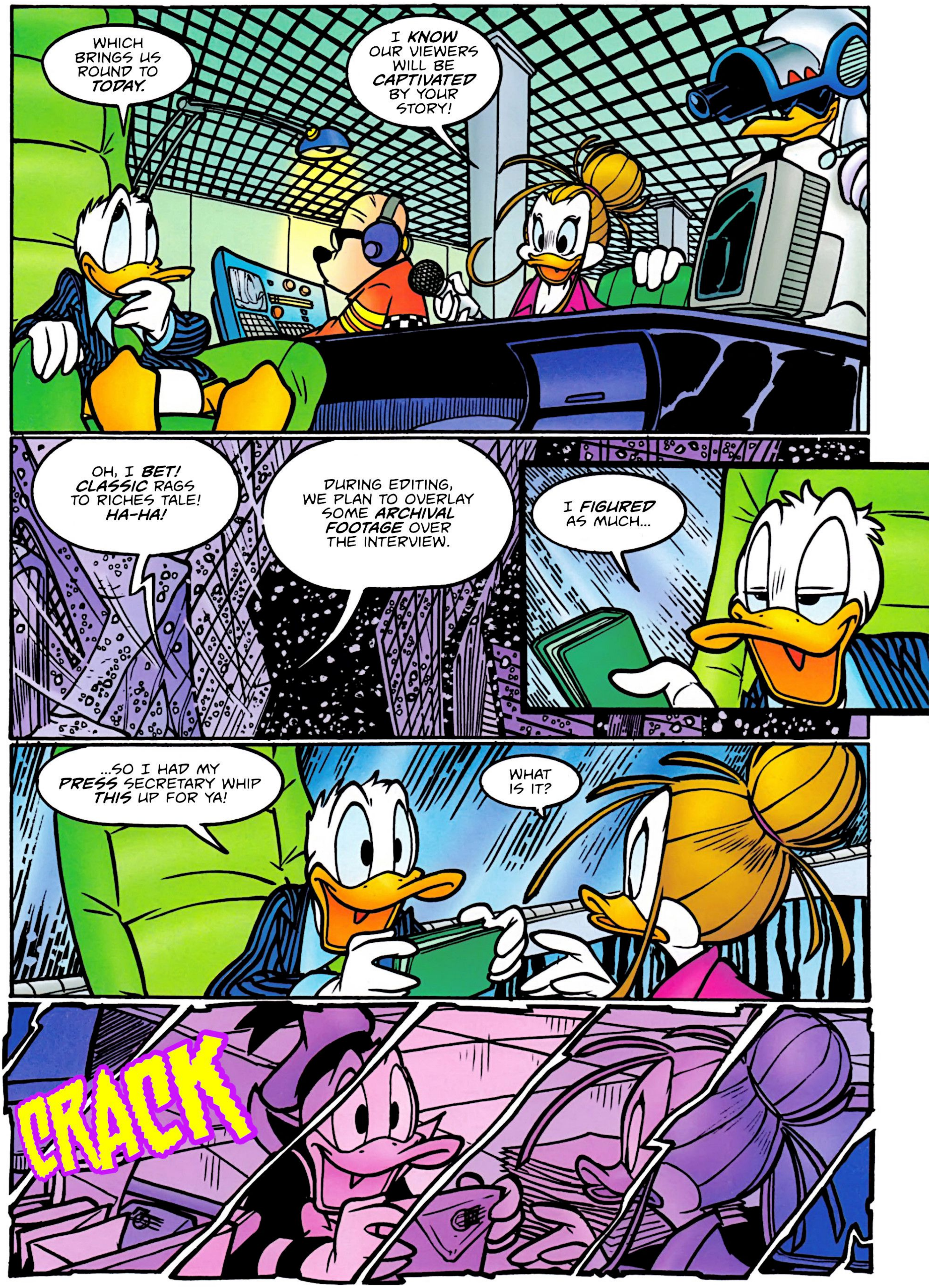
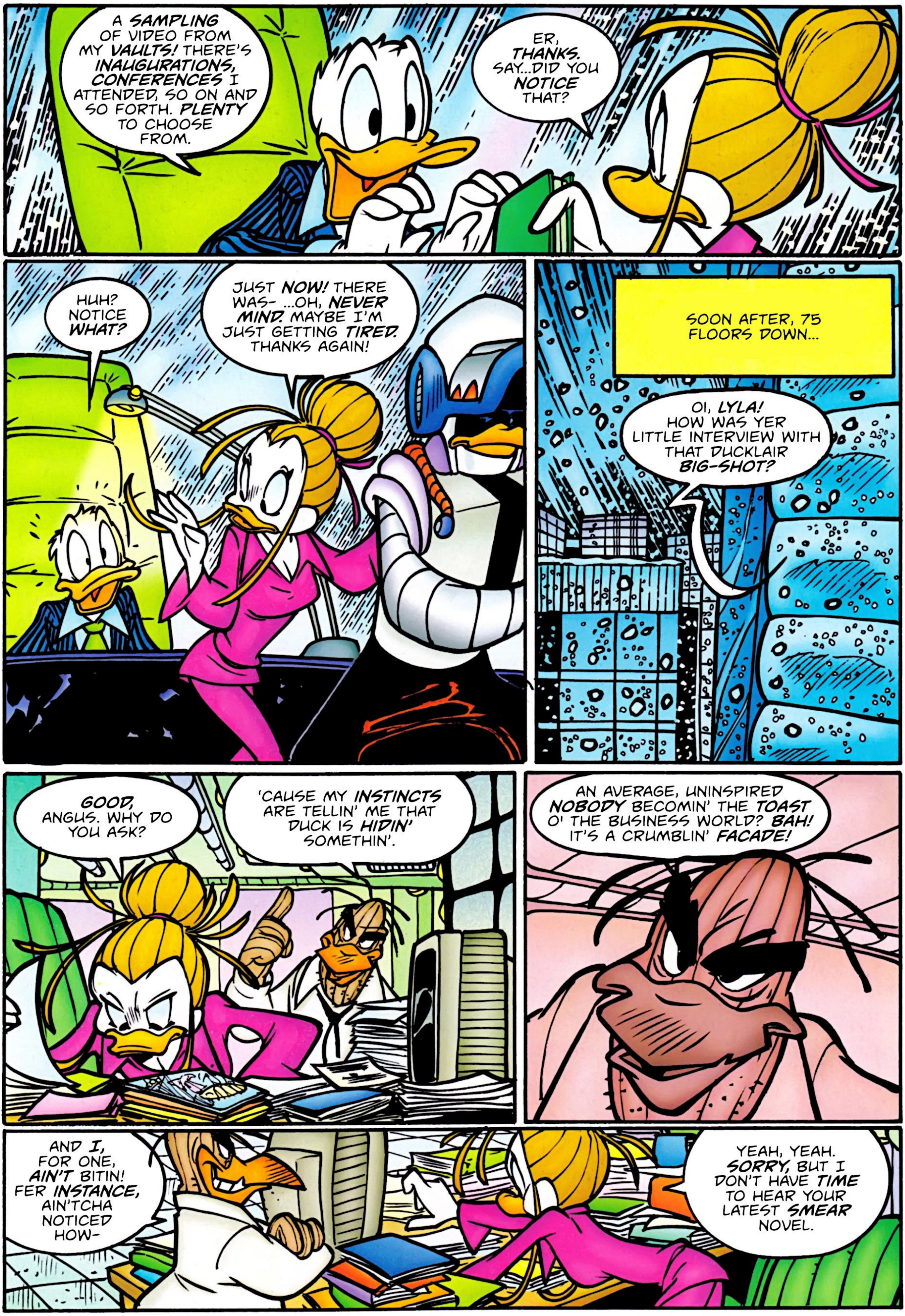
English Localization and
Lettering: *AJTHEBLUEJAY*
SPECIAL THANKS TO *BANKER*

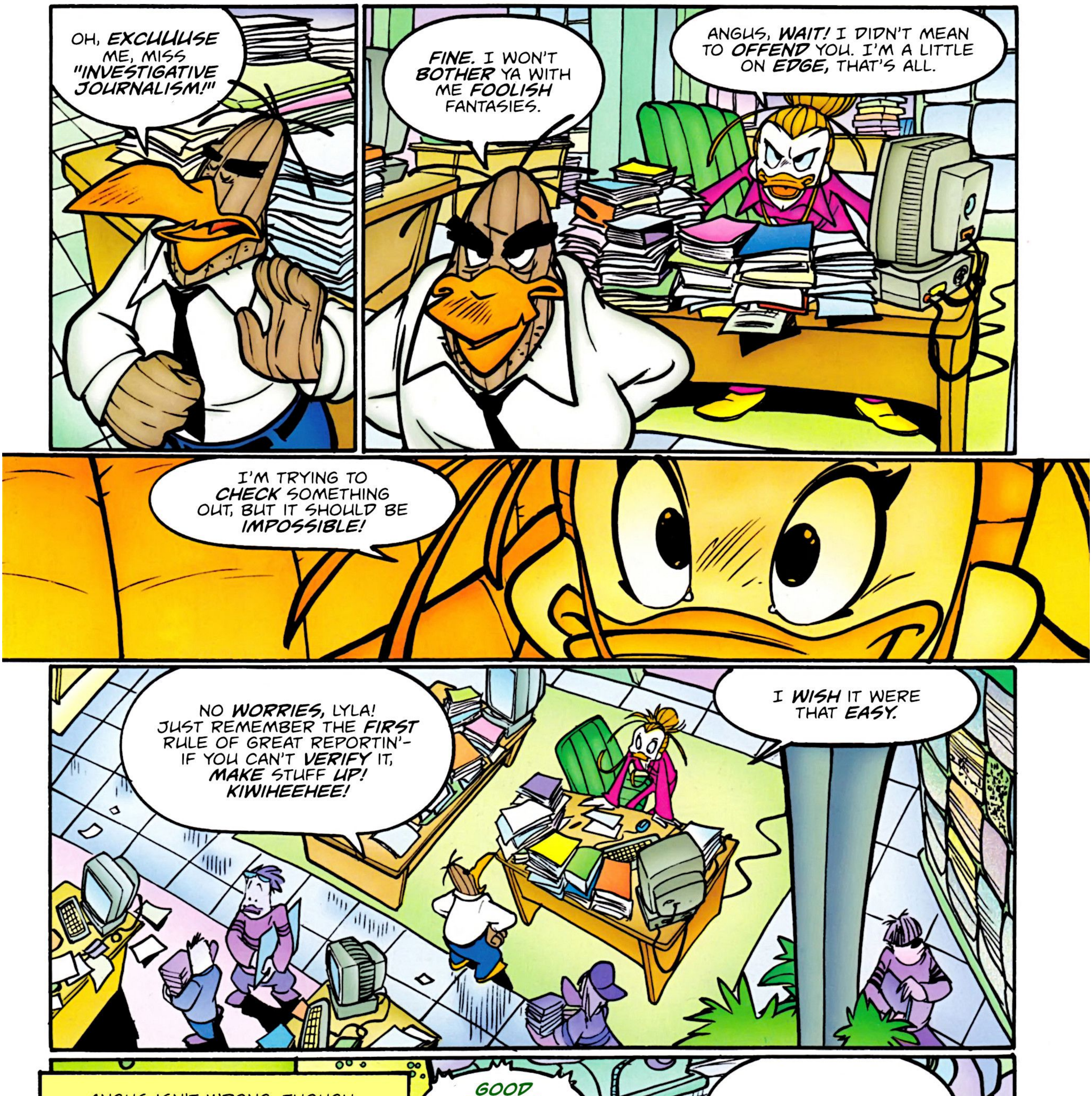

I'VE ALWAYS GOT TIME FOR MY PALS FROM THE MEDIA!
THANKS, MISTER CHAIRMAN!
WALT DISNEY
ESPECIALLY WHEN THEY REALLY ARE MY PALS. NO STUFFY FORMALITIES NEEDED!
IT'S GREAT THAT WE'RE ON A FIRST NAME BASIS LIKE THIS, EVEN ON OFFICIAL BUSINESS.
YOU BET, LYLA! NOW C'MON IN AND TELL ME WHAT I CAN DO FOR YOU.

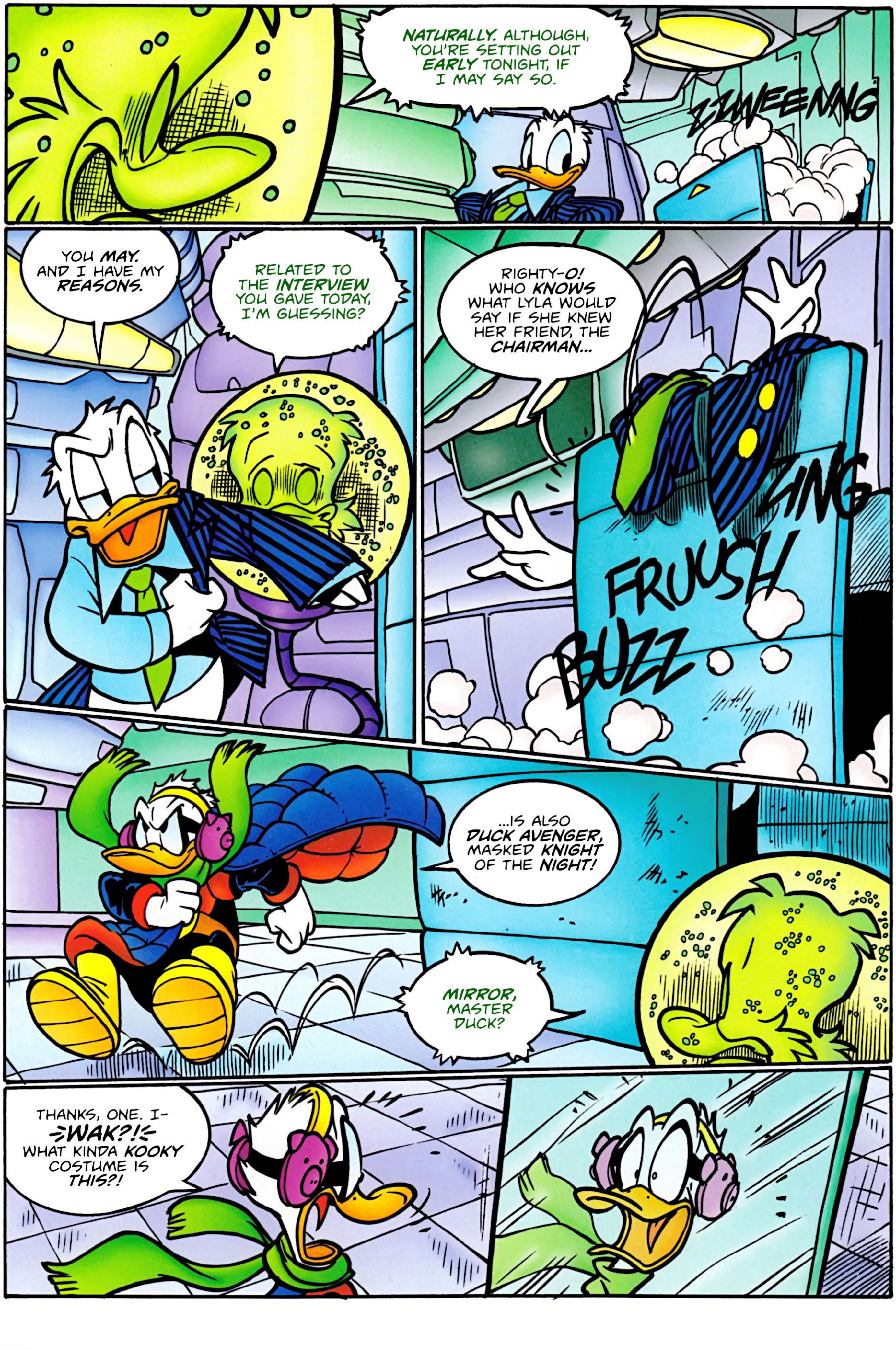

WE'D LIKE TO DO A *PROFILE* ON YOUR *CAREER* AT THE DUCKLAIR CORPORATION.
WELL, YOU'D SURE KNOW A *LOT* ABOUT IT.
YOU WERE THERE FROM THE *START.* I'D EVEN SAY IT WAS *ALL* THANKS TO *YOU!*
HA-HA! I WOULDN'T GO *THAT* FAR.
OKAY, LET'S SEE...IT ALL BEGAN THAT *FATEFUL* DAY...
"...WHEN EVERETT DUCKLAIR *HIMSELF* ASKED ME TO BE HIS *PERSONAL ASSISTANT!*"
"NOW, I'M A FISH *OUTTA* WATER WHEN IT COMES TO *ADVANCED* TECH, SO I WASN'T SURE HOW I'D *FIT IN* AT DUCKLAIR CORP."
"AND THEN I *FIGURED* IT OUT..."

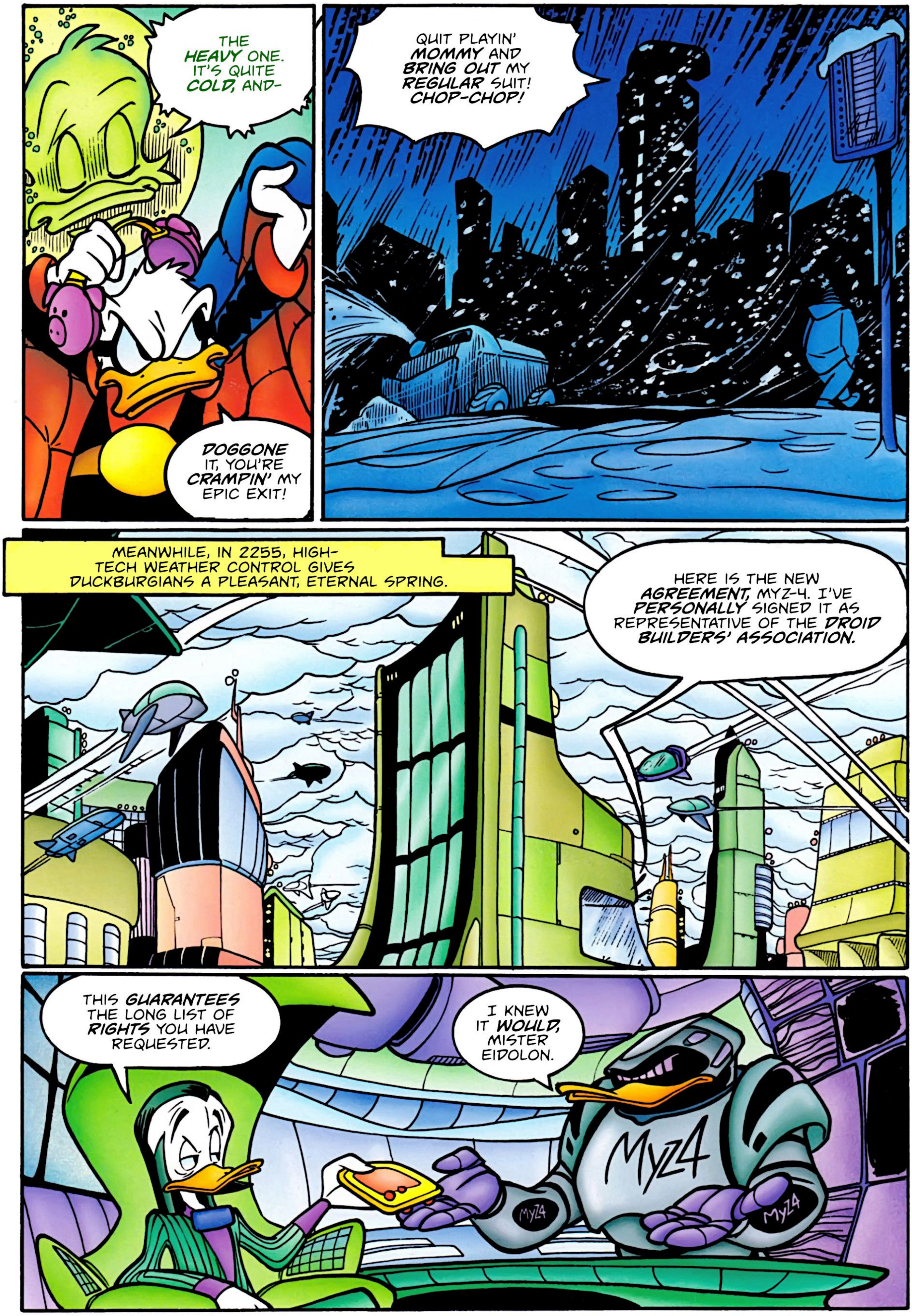

"...EVERETT BROUGHT ME ON TO REIN IN HIS RUNAWAY CREATIVITY!"
"OVER TIME, HE GAVE ME MORE RESPONSIBILITY, WHILE HE STUCK TO HIS TRUE PASSION-INVENTING."
"WE BECAME THE BEST OF FRIENDS, LIKE PEANUT BUTTER AND JELLY..."
"...SO MUCH SO THAT WHEN EVERETT HAD TO TAKE AN... =AHEM!= EXTENDED VACATION..."
"...HE LEFT ME THE WHOLE ENCHILADA TO RUN IN HIS STEAD!"
CHAIR MAN

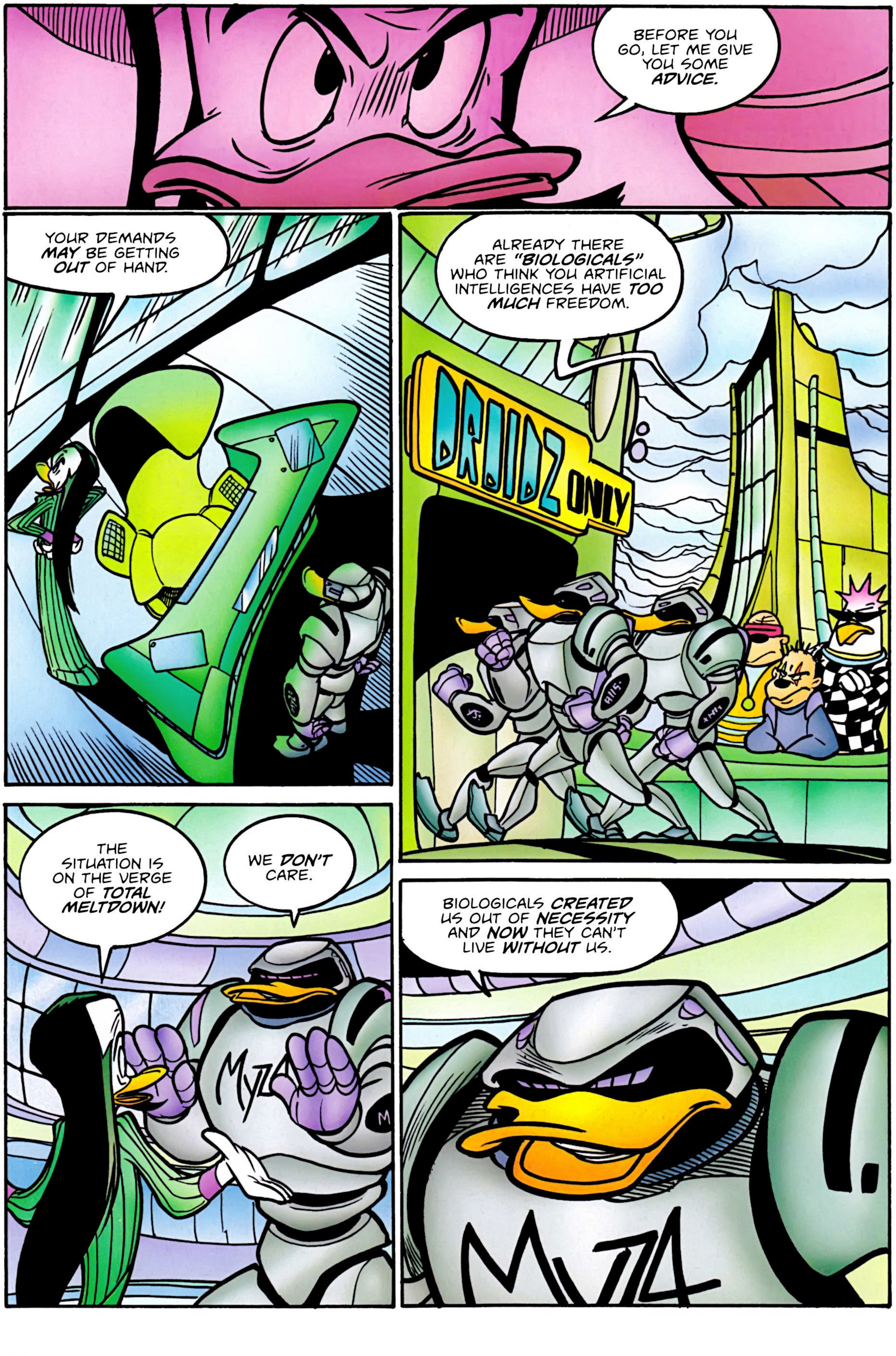

WHICH BRINGS US ROUND TO *TODAY.*
I ***KNOW*** OUR VIEWERS WILL BE ***CAPTIVATED*** BY YOUR STORY!
OH, I ***BET!*** ***CLASSIC*** RAGS TO RICHES TALE! ***HA-HA!***
DURING EDITING, WE PLAN TO OVERLAY SOME ***ARCHIVAL FOOTAGE*** OVER THE INTERVIEW.
I ***FIGURED*** AS MUCH...
...SO I HAD MY ***PRESS*** SECRETARY WHIP ***THIS*** UP FOR YA!
WHAT IS IT?
CRACK

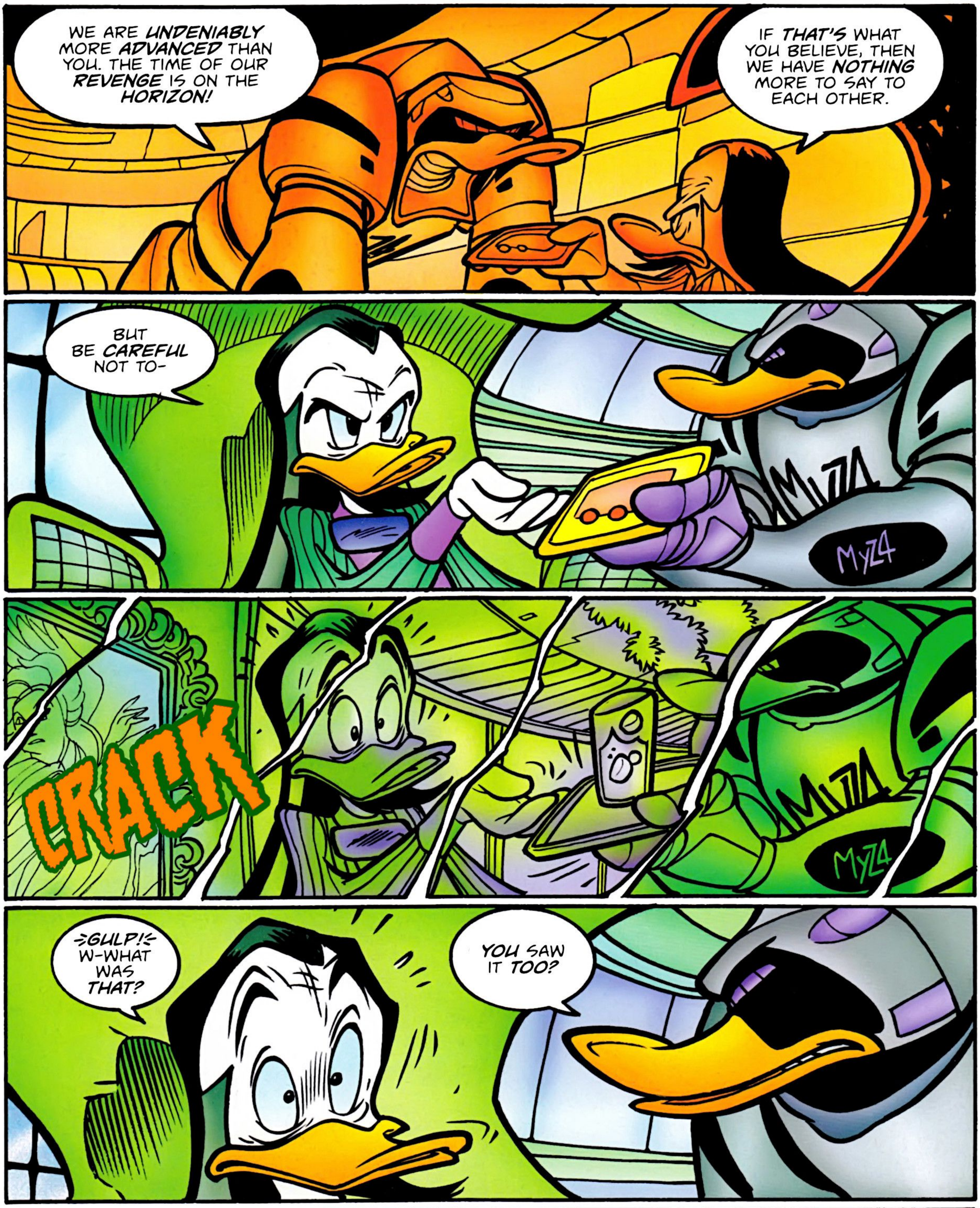

A SAMPLING OF VIDEO FROM MY VAULTS! THERE'S INAUGURATIONS, CONFERENCES I ATTENDED, SO ON AND SO FORTH. PLENTY TO CHOOSE FROM.
ER, THANKS. SAY...DID YOU NOTICE THAT?
HUH? NOTICE WHAT?
JUST NOW! THERE WAS- ...OH, NEVER MIND. MAYBE I'M JUST GETTING TIRED. THANKS AGAIN!
SOON AFTER, 75 FLOORS DOWN...
OI, LYLA! HOW WAS YER LITTLE INTERVIEW WITH THAT DUCKLAIR BIG-SHOT?
GOOD, ANGUS. WHY DO YOU ASK?
'CAUSE MY INSTINCTS ARE TELLIN' ME THAT DUCK IS HIDIN' SOMETHIN'.
AN AVERAGE, UNINSPIRED NOBODY BECOMIN' THE TOAST O' THE BUSINESS WORLD? BAH! IT'S A CRUMBLIN' FACADE!
AND I, FOR ONE, AIN'T BITIN! FER INSTANCE, AIN'TCHA NOTICED HOW-
YEAH, YEAH. SORRY, BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO HEAR YOUR LATEST SMEAR NOVEL.

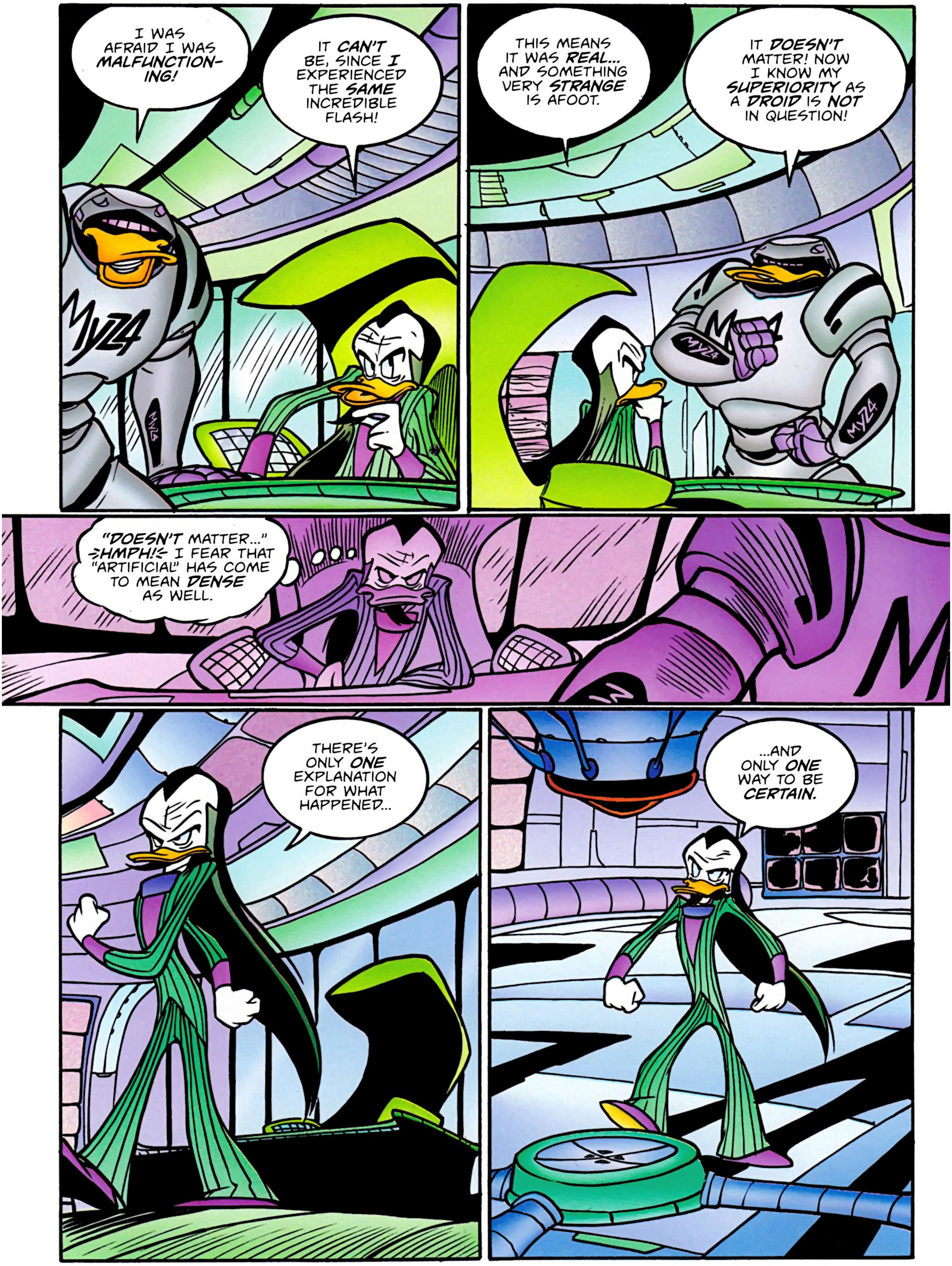

OH, EXCUUUSE ME, MISS "INVESTIGATIVE JOURNALISM!"
FINE. I WON'T BOTHER YA WITH ME FOOLISH FANTASIES.
ANGUS, WAIT! I DIDN'T MEAN TO OFFEND YOU. I'M A LITTLE ON EDGE, THAT'S ALL.
I'M TRYING TO CHECK SOMETHING OUT, BUT IT SHOULD BE IMPOSSIBLE!
NO WORRIES, LYLA! JUST REMEMBER THE FIRST RULE OF GREAT REPORTIN'- IF YOU CAN'T VERIFY IT, MAKE STUFF UP! KIWIHEEHEE!
I WISH IT WERE THAT EASY.
ANGUS ISN'T WRONG, THOUGH. OUR HERO REALLY DOES HAVE A SECRET TO HIDE...
GOOD EVENING, MASTER DUCK!
HIYA, ONE. IS MY SUIT READY FOR PATROL?

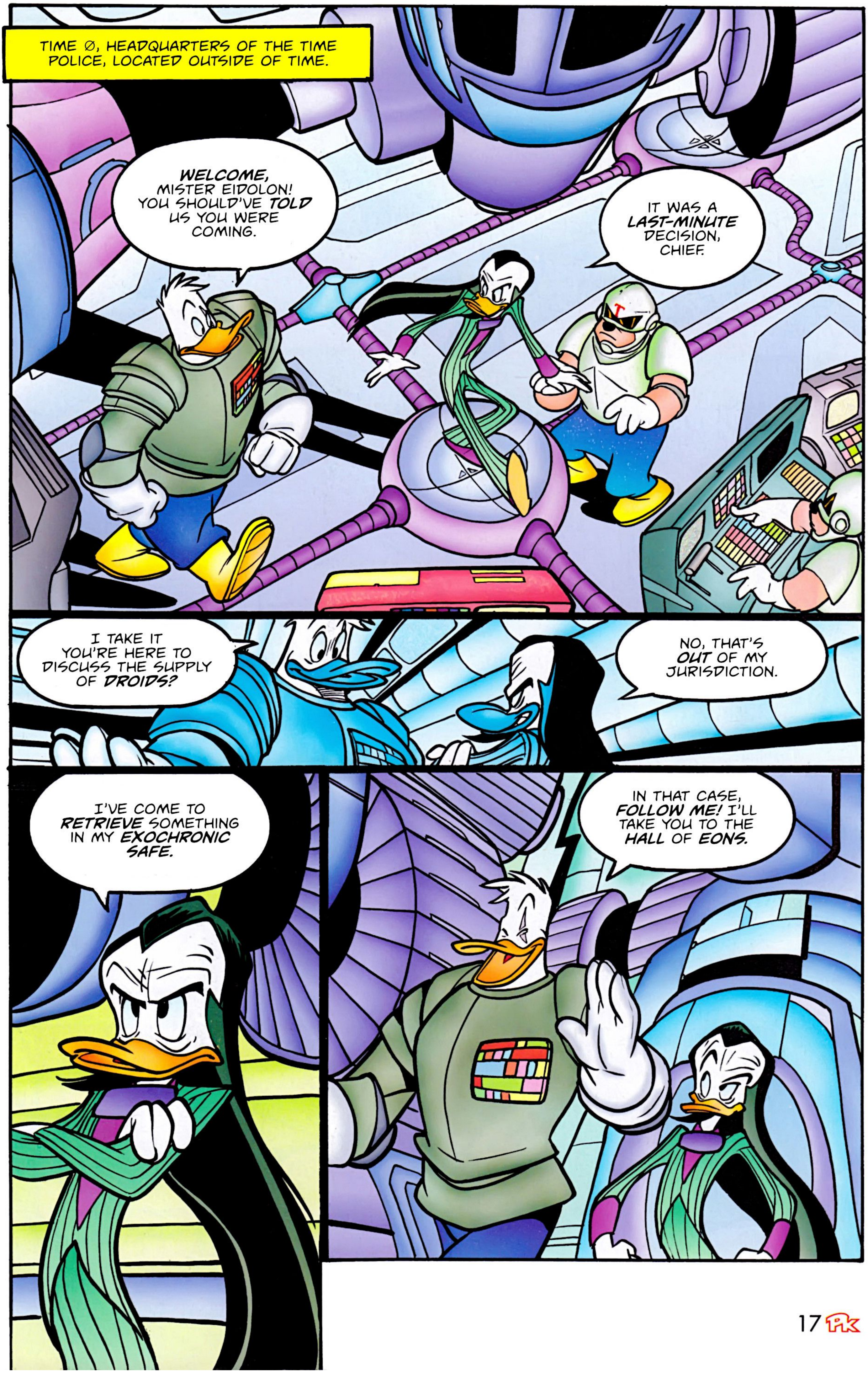

NATURALLY. ALTHOUGH, YOU'RE SETTING OUT EARLY TONIGHT, IF I MAY SAY SO.
ZZWEENNG
YOU MAY. AND I HAVE MY REASONS.
RELATED TO THE INTERVIEW YOU GAVE TODAY, I'M GUESSING?
RIGHTY-O! WHO KNOWS WHAT LYLA WOULD SAY IF SHE KNEW HER FRIEND, THE CHAIRMAN...
ZING
FRUUSH
BUZZ
...IS ALSO DUCK AVENGER, MASKED KNIGHT OF THE NIGHT!
MIRROR, MASTER DUCK?
THANKS, ONE. I- WAK?! WHAT KINDA KOOKY COSTUME IS THIS?!

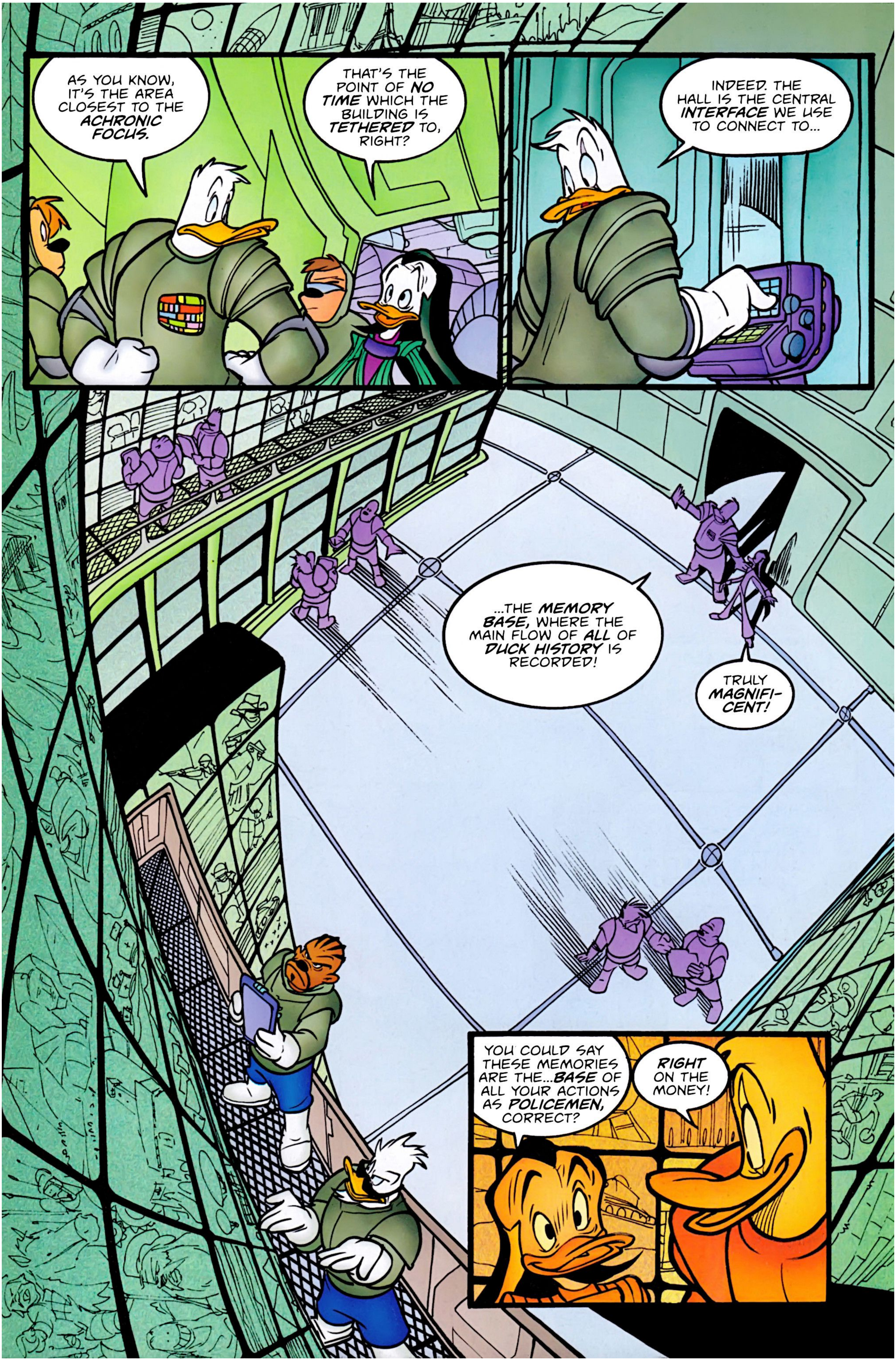

THE HEAVY ONE. IT'S QUITE COLD, AND-
QUIT PLAYIN' MOMMY AND BRING OUT MY REGULAR SUIT! CHOP-CHOP!
DOGGONE IT, YOU'RE CRAMPIN' MY EPIC EXIT!
MEANWHILE, IN 2255, HIGH-TECH WEATHER CONTROL GIVES DUCKBURGIANS A PLEASANT, ETERNAL SPRING.
HERE IS THE NEW AGREEMENT, MYZ-4. I'VE PERSONALLY SIGNED IT AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE DROID BUILDERS' ASSOCIATION.
THIS GUARANTEES THE LONG LIST OF RIGHTS YOU HAVE REQUESTED.
I KNEW IT WOULD, MISTER EIDOLON.
MyZ4
MyZ4
MyZ4

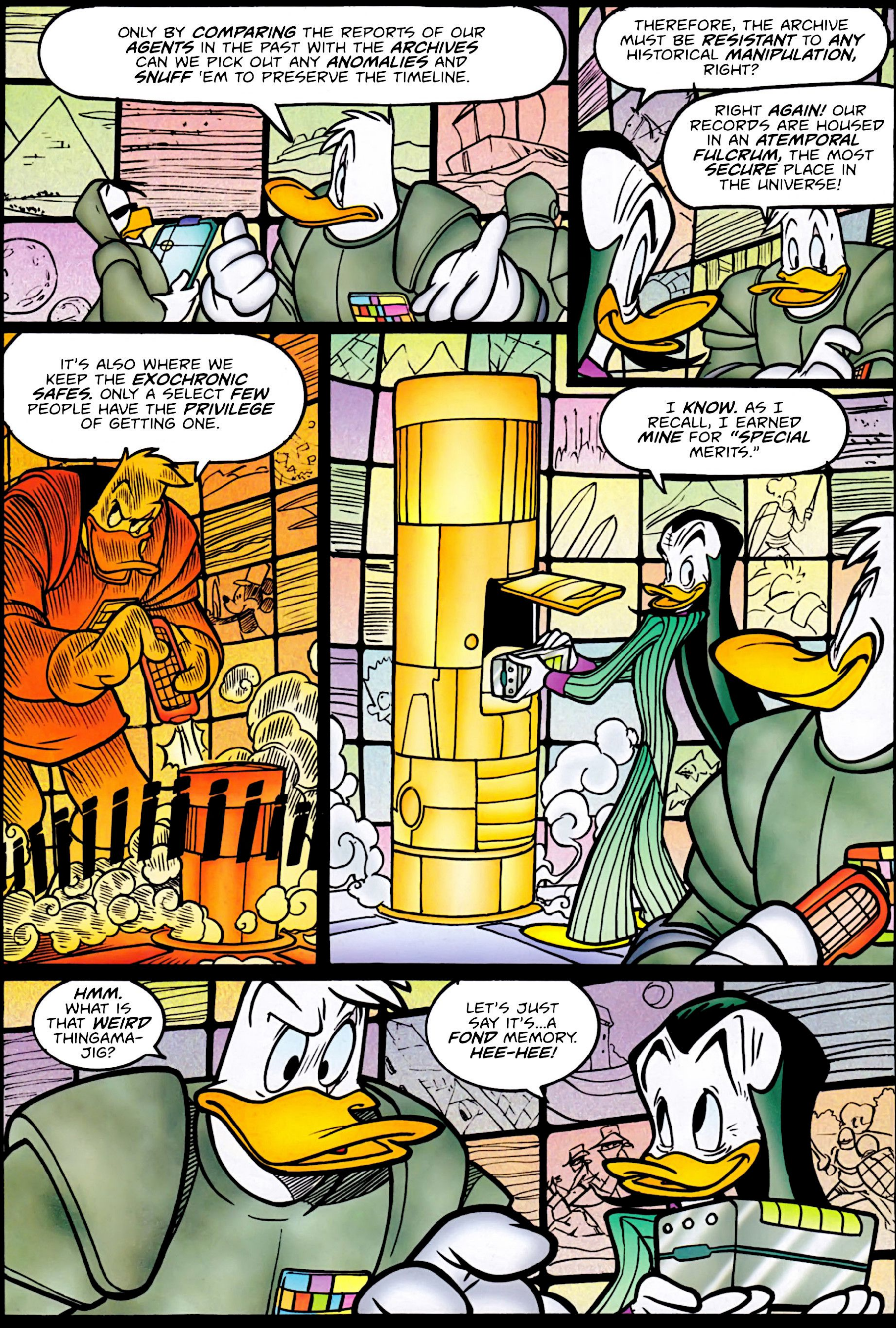

BEFORE YOU GO, LET ME GIVE YOU SOME *ADVICE.*
YOUR DEMANDS *MAY* BE GETTING *OUT* OF HAND.
ALREADY THERE ARE *"BIOLOGICALS"* WHO THINK YOU ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCES HAVE *TOO MUCH* FREEDOM.
DROIDZ ONLY
THE SITUATION IS ON THE VERGE OF *TOTAL MELTDOWN!*
WE *DON'T* CARE.
MYZ4
BIOLOGICALS *CREATED* US OUT OF *NECESSITY* AND *NOW* THEY CAN'T LIVE *WITHOUT* US.
MYZ4

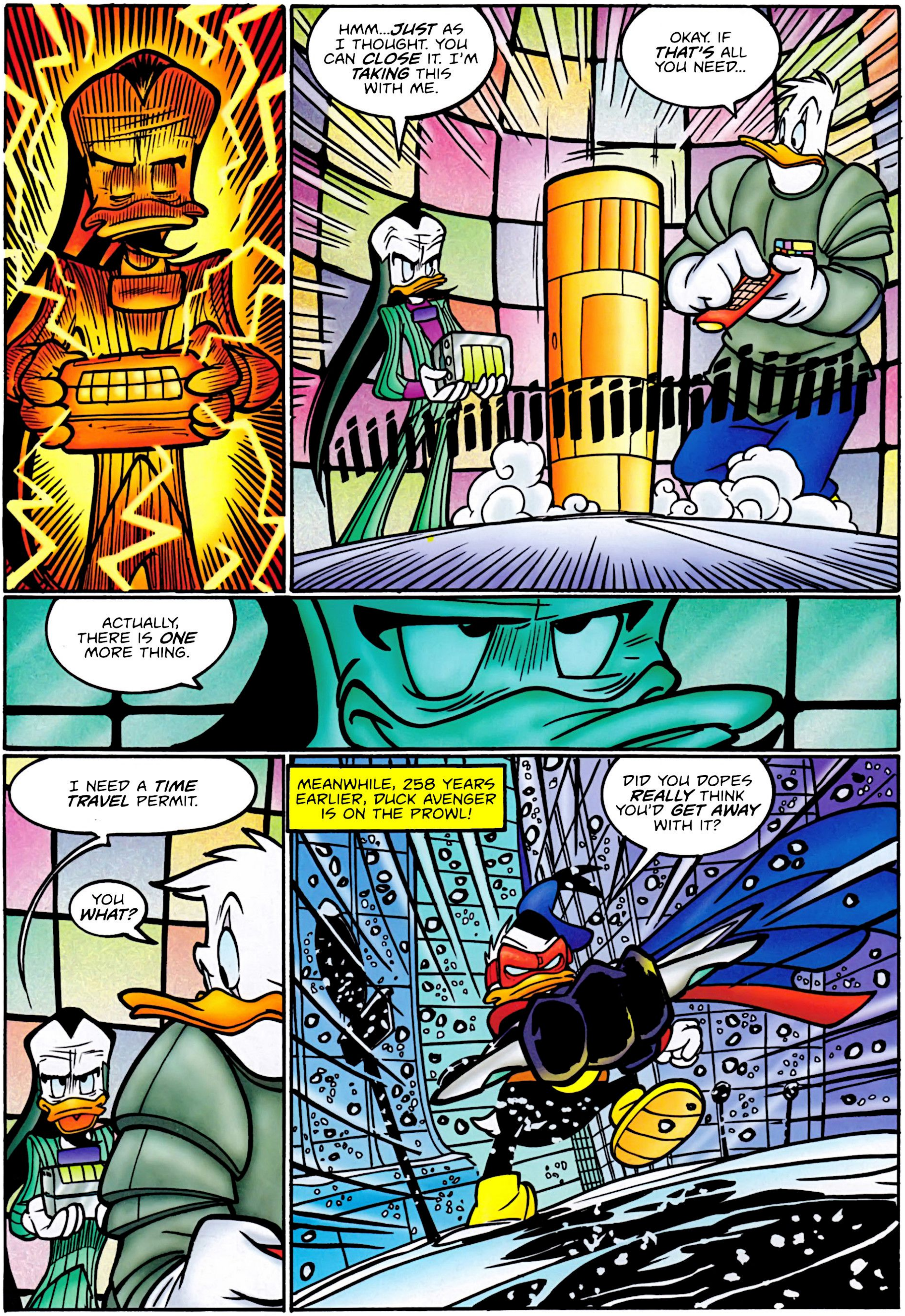

WE ARE *UNDENIABLY* MORE *ADVANCED* THAN YOU. THE TIME OF OUR *REVENGE* IS ON THE *HORIZON!*
IF *THAT'S* WHAT YOU BELIEVE, THEN WE HAVE *NOTHING* MORE TO SAY TO EACH OTHER.
BUT BE *CAREFUL* NOT TO-
MYZ4
MYZ4
CRACK
MYZ4
MYZ4
GULP! W-WHAT WAS *THAT?*
YOU SAW IT *TOO?*
I'VE SEEN *NUMEROUS* VISIONS LIKE THAT LATELY, BUT *BIOLOGICALS* HAVE *NEVER* NOTICED!

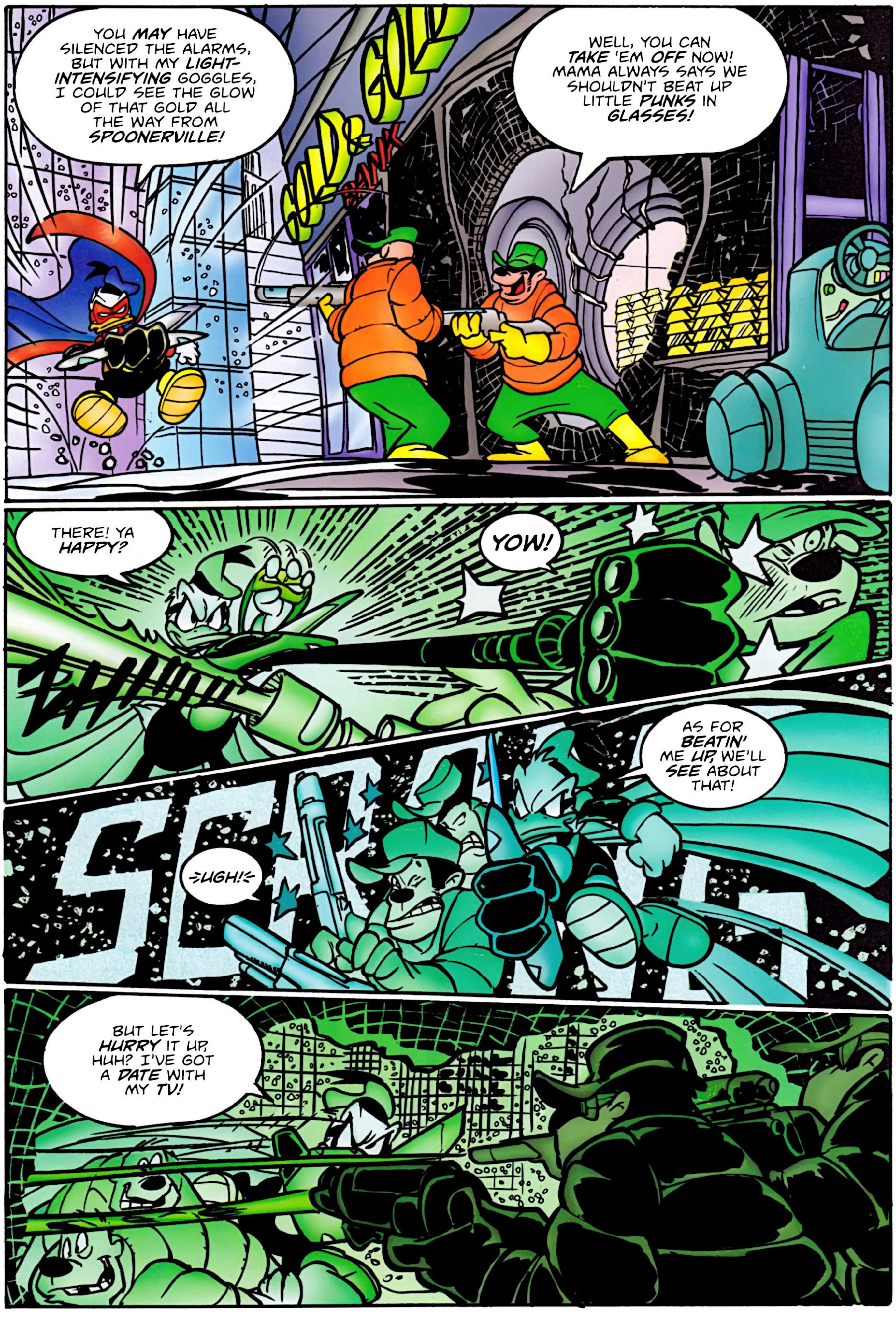

I WAS AFRAID I WAS **MALFUNCTIONING!**
IT **CAN'T** BE, SINCE **I** EXPERIENCED THE **SAME** INCREDIBLE FLASH!
THIS MEANS IT WAS **REAL...** AND SOMETHING VERY **STRANGE** IS AFOOT.
IT **DOESN'T** MATTER! NOW I KNOW MY **SUPERIORITY** AS A **DROID** IS **NOT** IN QUESTION!
"**DOESN'T** MATTER..." **HMPH!** I FEAR THAT "ARTIFICIAL" HAS COME TO MEAN **DENSE** AS WELL.
THERE'S ONLY **ONE** EXPLANATION FOR WHAT HAPPENED...
...AND ONLY **ONE** WAY TO BE **CERTAIN.**
MYZ4

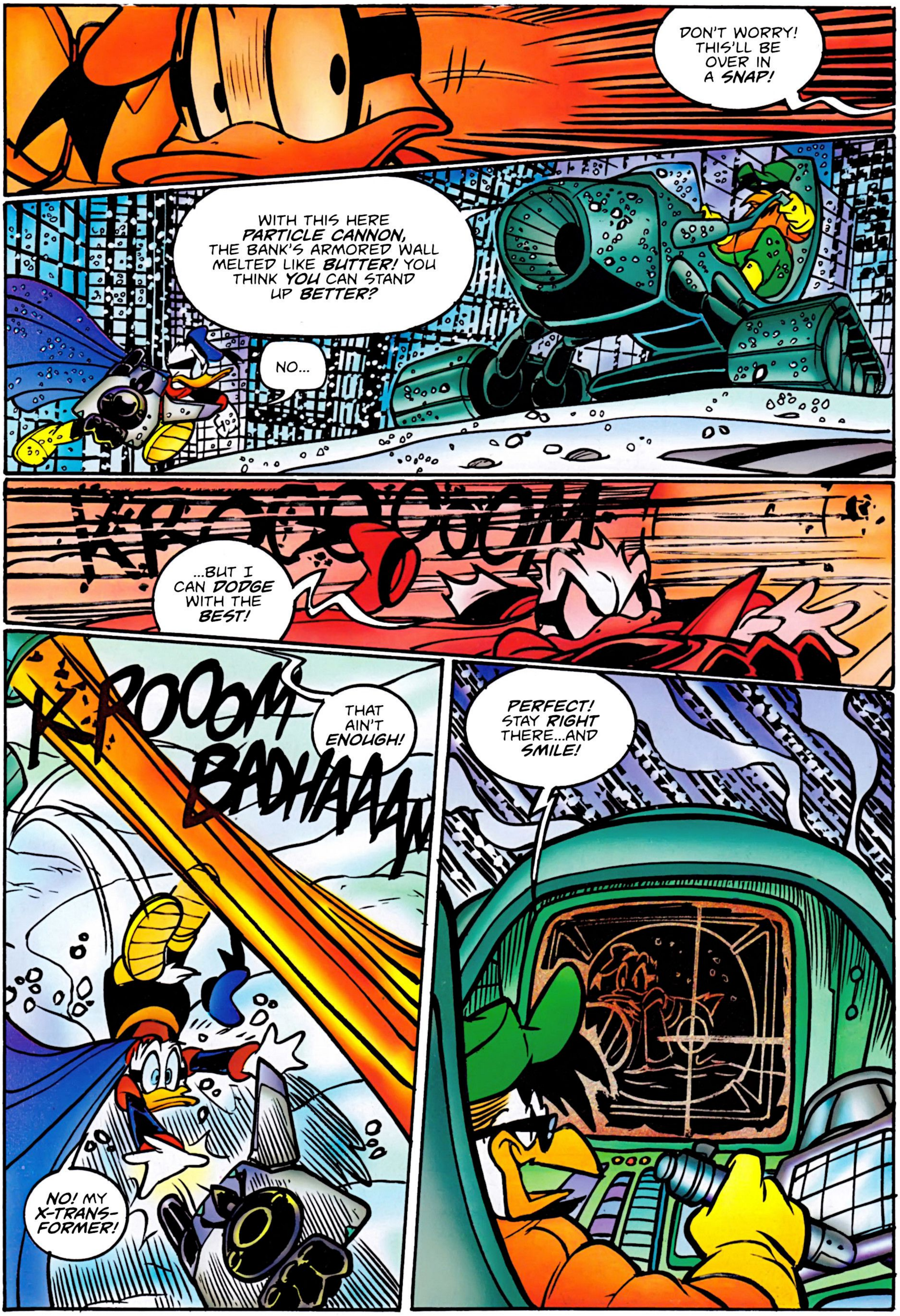

TIME 0, HEADQUARTERS OF THE TIME POLICE, LOCATED OUTSIDE OF TIME.
WELCOME, MISTER EIDOLON! YOU SHOULD'VE TOLD US YOU WERE COMING.
IT WAS A LAST-MINUTE DECISION, CHIEF.
I TAKE IT YOU'RE HERE TO DISCUSS THE SUPPLY OF DROIDS?
NO, THAT'S OUT OF MY JURISDICTION.
I'VE COME TO RETRIEVE SOMETHING IN MY EXOCHRONIC SAFE.
IN THAT CASE, FOLLOW ME! I'LL TAKE YOU TO THE HALL OF EONS.

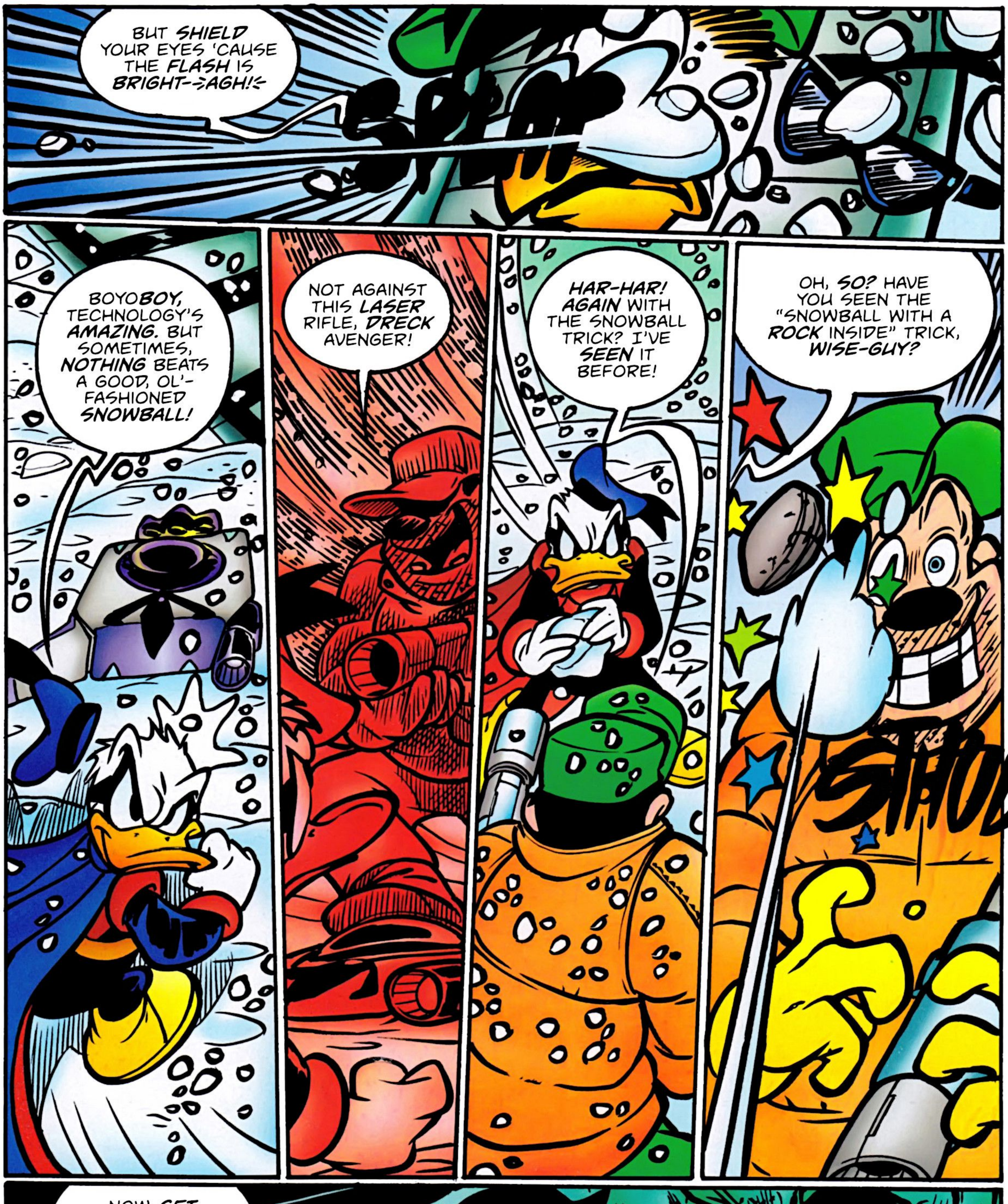

AS YOU KNOW, IT'S THE AREA CLOSEST TO THE ACHRONIC FOCUS.
THAT'S THE POINT OF NO TIME WHICH THE BUILDING IS TETHERED TO, RIGHT?
INDEED. THE HALL IS THE CENTRAL INTERFACE WE USE TO CONNECT TO...
...THE MEMORY BASE, WHERE THE MAIN FLOW OF ALL OF DUCK HISTORY IS RECORDED!
TRULY MAGNIFICENT!
YOU COULD SAY THESE MEMORIES ARE THE...BASE OF ALL YOUR ACTIONS AS POLICEMEN, CORRECT?
RIGHT ON THE MONEY!

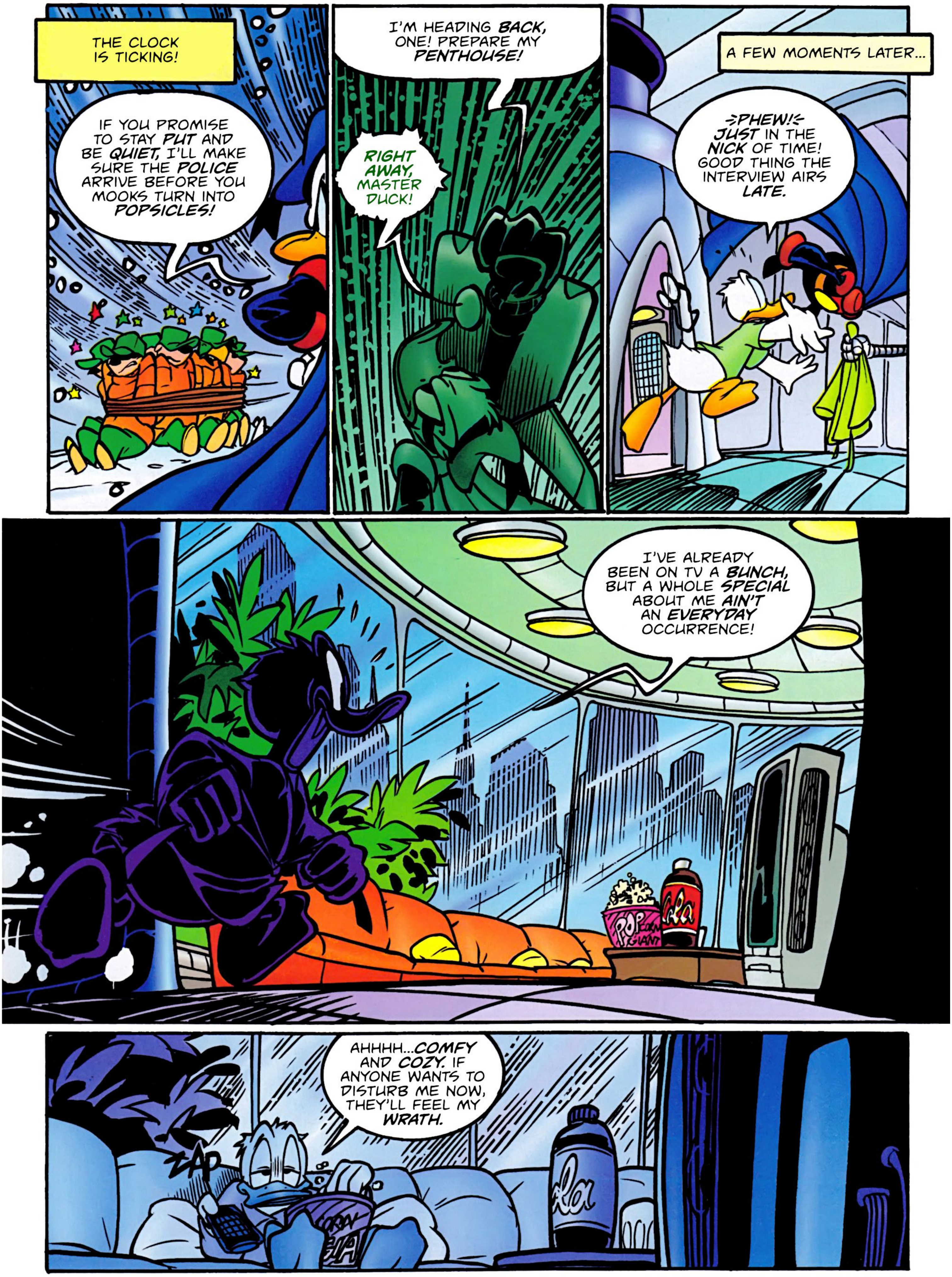

ONLY BY **COMPARING** THE REPORTS OF OUR **AGENTS** IN THE PAST WITH THE **ARCHIVES** CAN WE PICK OUT ANY **ANOMALIES** AND **SNUFF** 'EM TO PRESERVE THE TIMELINE.
THEREFORE, THE ARCHIVE MUST BE **RESISTANT** TO **ANY** HISTORICAL **MANIPULATION,** RIGHT?
RIGHT **AGAIN!** OUR RECORDS ARE HOUSED IN AN **ATEMPORAL FULCRUM,** THE MOST **SECURE** PLACE IN THE UNIVERSE!
IT'S ALSO WHERE WE KEEP THE **EXOCHRONIC SAFES.** ONLY A SELECT **FEW** PEOPLE HAVE THE **PRIVILEGE** OF GETTING ONE.
I **KNOW.** AS I RECALL, I EARNED **MINE** FOR **"SPECIAL** MERITS."
HMM. WHAT IS THAT **WEIRD** THINGAMA-JIG?
LET'S JUST SAY IT'S...A **FOND** MEMORY. **HEE-HEE!**

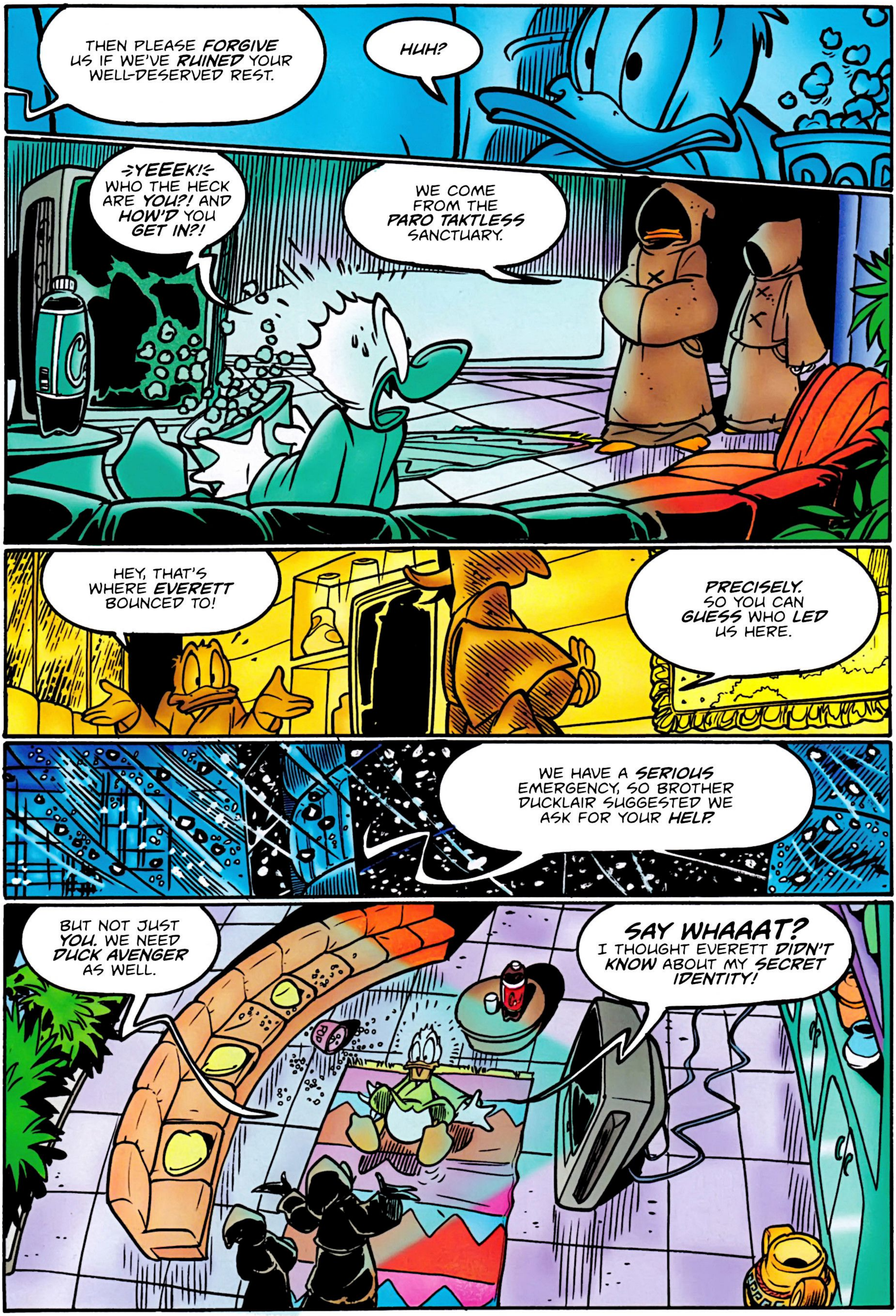

HMM...*JUST* AS I THOUGHT. YOU CAN *CLOSE* IT. I'M *TAKING* THIS WITH ME.
OKAY. IF *THAT'S* ALL YOU NEED...
ACTUALLY, THERE IS *ONE* MORE THING.
I NEED A *TIME TRAVEL* PERMIT.
YOU *WHAT?*
MEANWHILE, 258 YEARS EARLIER, DUCK AVENGER IS ON THE PROWL!
DID YOU DOPES *REALLY* THINK YOU'D *GET AWAY* WITH IT?

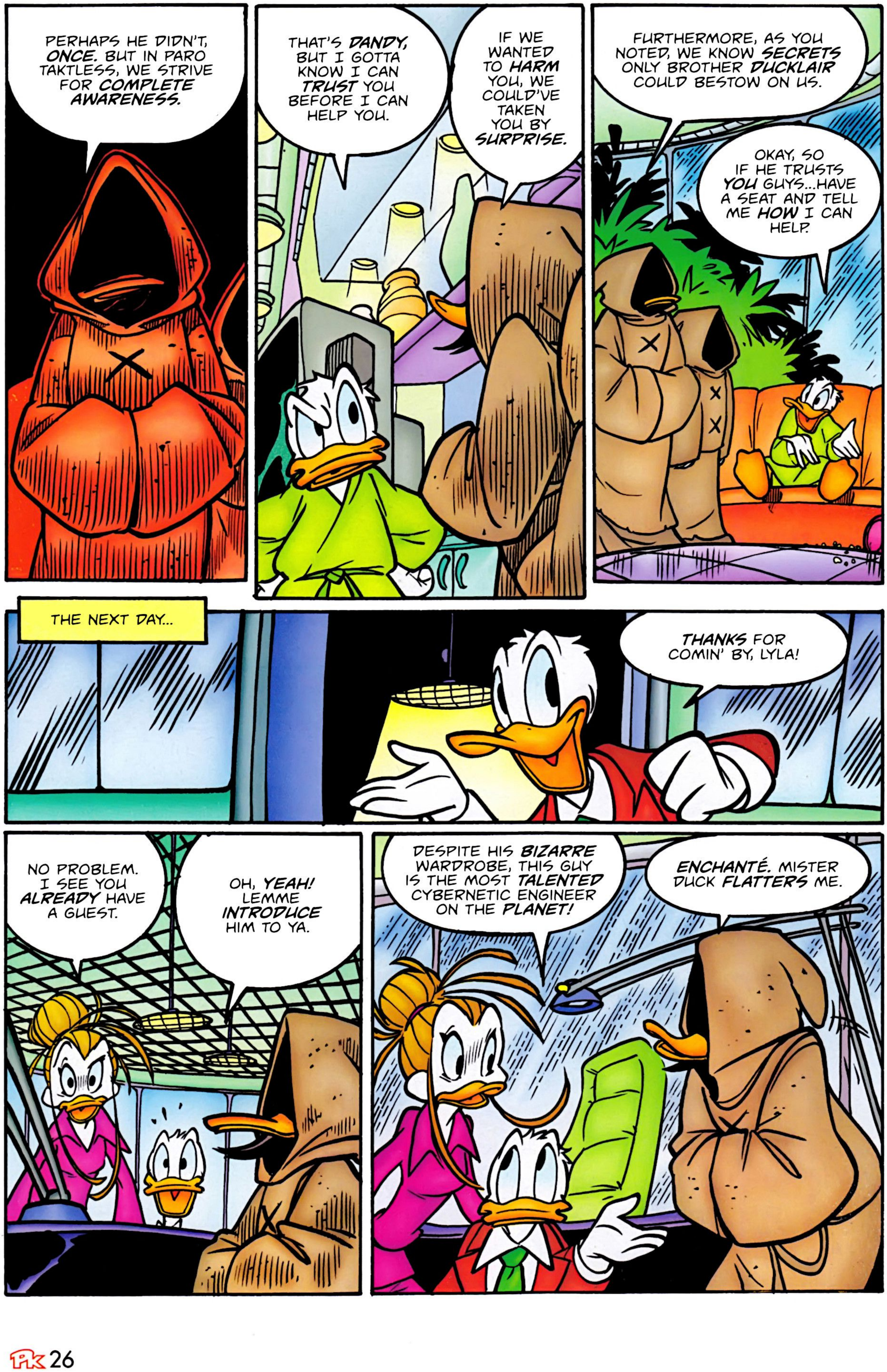

YOU MAY HAVE SILENCED THE ALARMS, BUT WITH MY LIGHT-INTENSIFYING GOGGLES, I COULD SEE THE GLOW OF THAT GOLD ALL THE WAY FROM SPOONERVILLE!
GOLD & GOLD
BANK
WELL, YOU CAN TAKE 'EM OFF NOW! MAMA ALWAYS SAYS WE SHOULDN'T BEAT UP LITTLE PUNKS IN GLASSES!
THERE! YA HAPPY?
YOW!
AS FOR BEATIN' ME UP, WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
UGH!
BUT LET'S HURRY IT UP, HUH? I'VE GOT A DATE WITH MY TV!

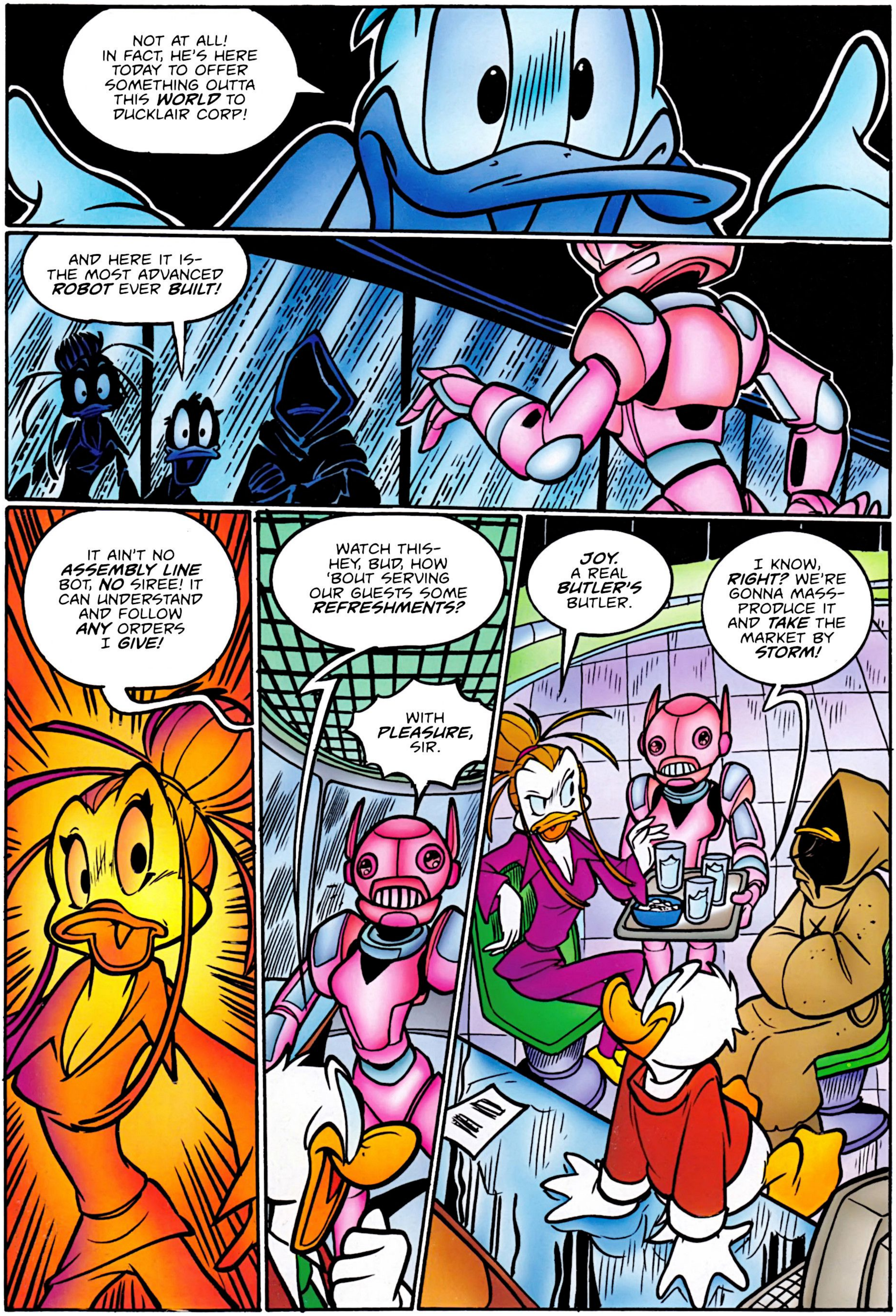

DON'T WORRY! THIS'LL BE OVER IN A *SNAP!*
WITH THIS HERE ***PARTICLE CANNON,*** THE BANK'S ***ARMORED*** WALL MELTED LIKE ***BUTTER!*** YOU THINK ***YOU*** CAN STAND UP ***BETTER?***
NO...
KROOOOOOM
...BUT I CAN *DODGE* WITH THE *BEST!*
KROOOM
BADHAAAAW
THAT AIN'T ***ENOUGH!***
PERFECT! STAY ***RIGHT*** THERE...AND ***SMILE!***
NO! MY ***X-TRANS-FORMER!***

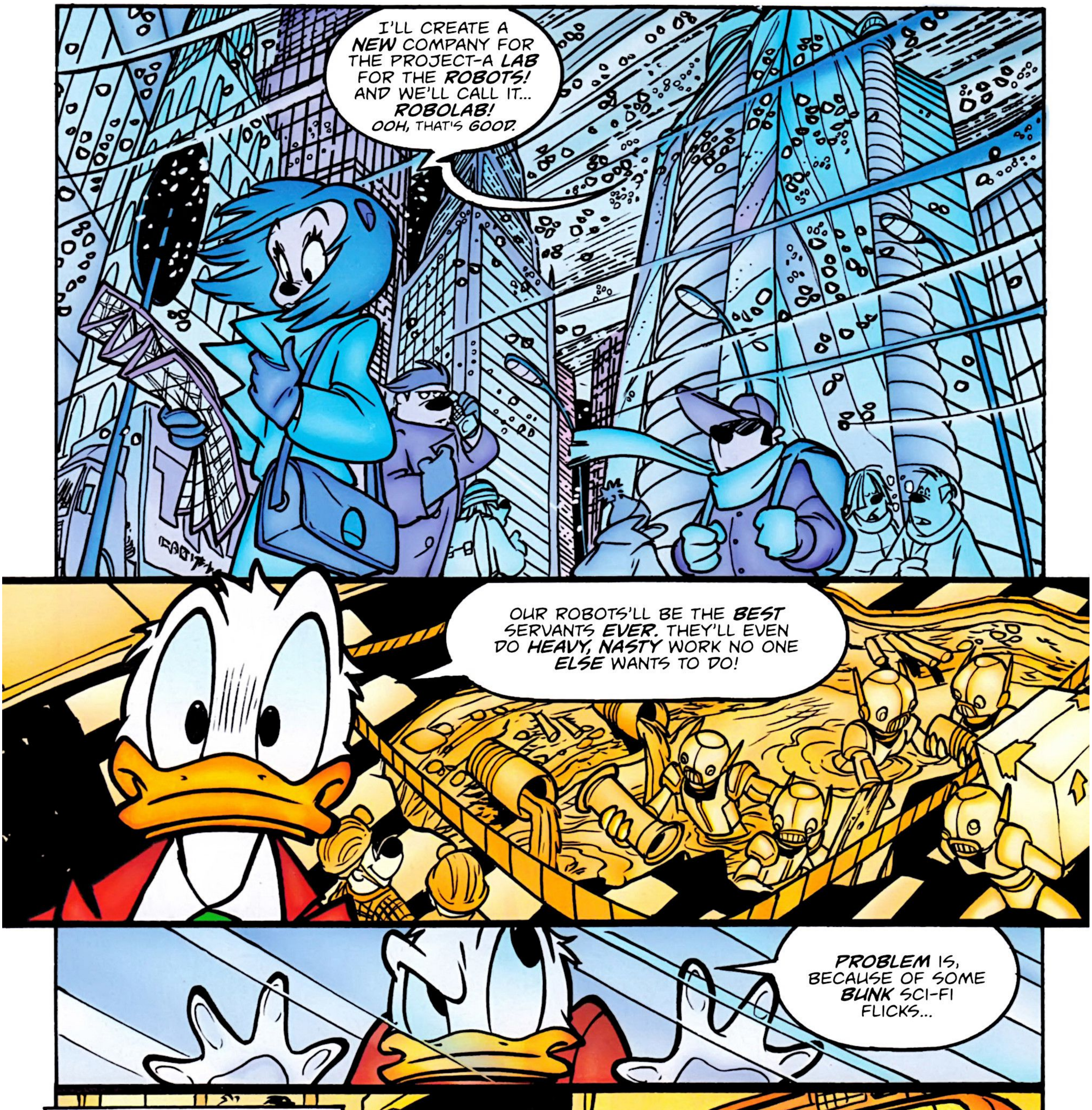

BUT SHIELD YOUR EYES 'CAUSE THE FLASH IS BRIGHT--AGH!!
SPLAT
BOYOBOY, TECHNOLOGY'S AMAZING. BUT SOMETIMES, NOTHING BEATS A GOOD, OL'-FASHIONED SNOWBALL!
NOT AGAINST THIS LASER RIFLE, DRECK AVENGER!
HAR-HAR! AGAIN WITH THE SNOWBALL TRICK? I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!
OH, SO? HAVE YOU SEEN THE "SNOWBALL WITH A ROCK INSIDE" TRICK, WISE-GUY?
STHUD
NOW GET A MOVE ON! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR MY SHOW!
ZZZOOING

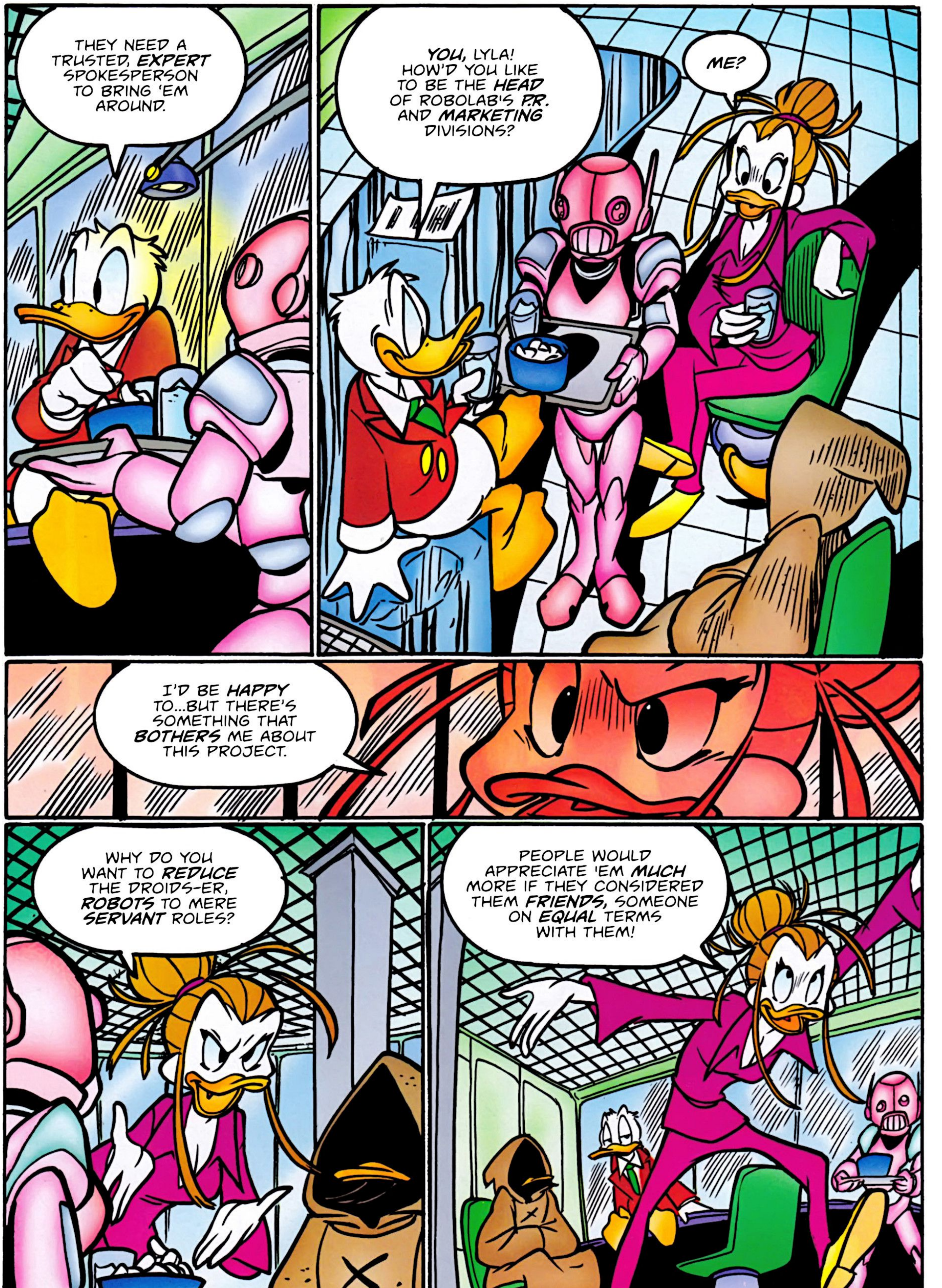

THE CLOCK IS TICKING!
IF YOU PROMISE TO STAY PUT AND BE QUIET, I'LL MAKE SURE THE POLICE ARRIVE BEFORE YOU MOOKS TURN INTO POPSICLES!
I'M HEADING BACK, ONE! PREPARE MY PENTHOUSE!
RIGHT AWAY, MASTER DUCK!
A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
PHEW! JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME! GOOD THING THE INTERVIEW AIRS LATE.
I'VE ALREADY BEEN ON TV A BUNCH, BUT A WHOLE SPECIAL ABOUT ME AIN'T AN EVERYDAY OCCURRENCE!
POP CORN GIANT
Cola
AHHHH...COMFY AND COZY. IF ANYONE WANTS TO DISTURB ME NOW, THEY'LL FEEL MY WRATH.
ZAP

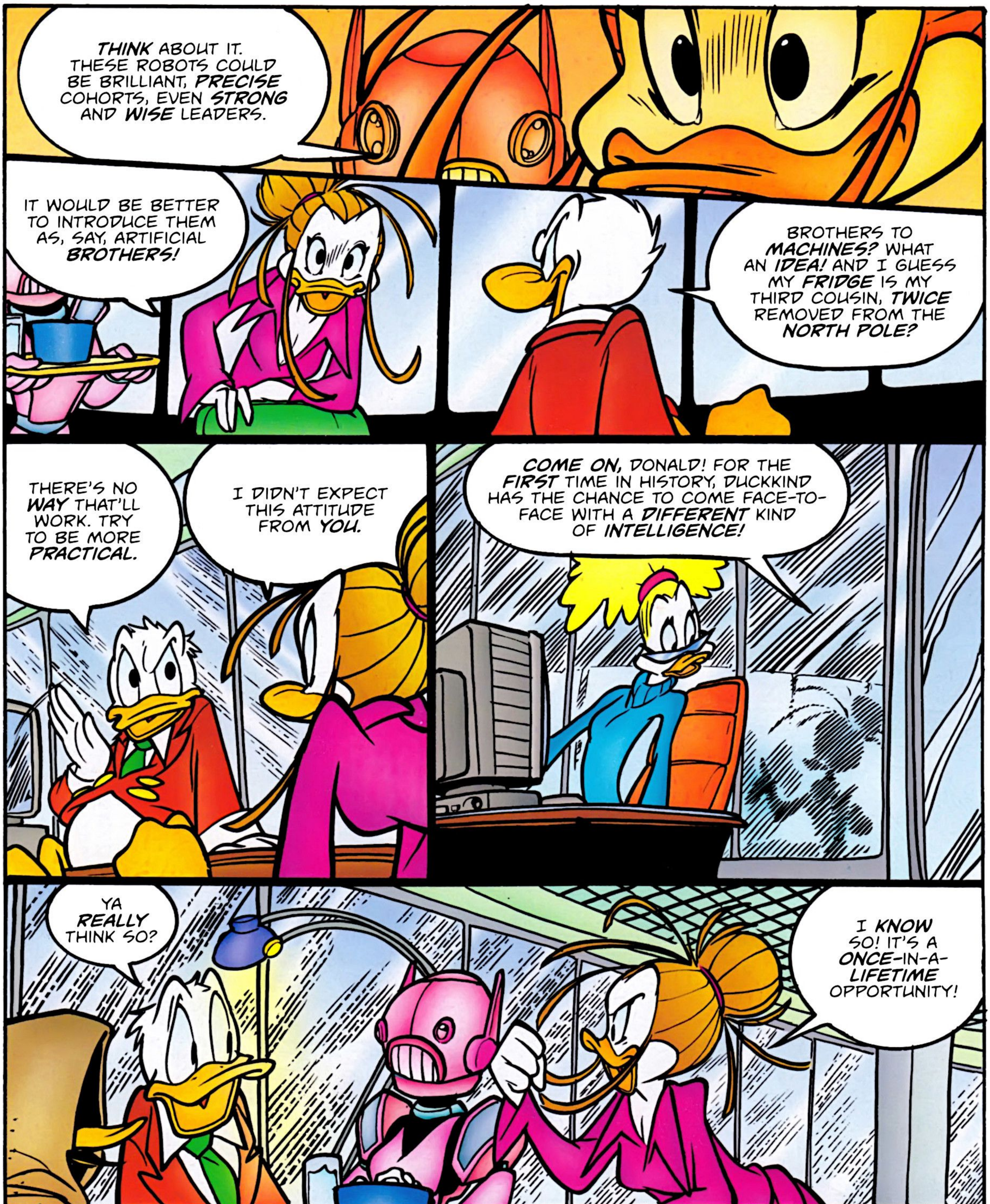

THEN PLEASE FORGIVE US IF WE'VE RUINED YOUR WELL-DESERVED REST.
HUH?
YEEEK!! WHO THE HECK ARE YOU?! AND HOW'D YOU GET IN?!
WE COME FROM THE PARO TAKTLESS SANCTUARY.
HEY, THAT'S WHERE EVERETT BOUNCED TO!
PRECISELY. SO YOU CAN GUESS WHO LED US HERE.
WE HAVE A SERIOUS EMERGENCY, SO BROTHER DUCKLAIR SUGGESTED WE ASK FOR YOUR HELP.
BUT NOT JUST YOU. WE NEED DUCK AVENGER AS WELL.
SAY WHAAAT? I THOUGHT EVERETT DIDN'T KNOW ABOUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!

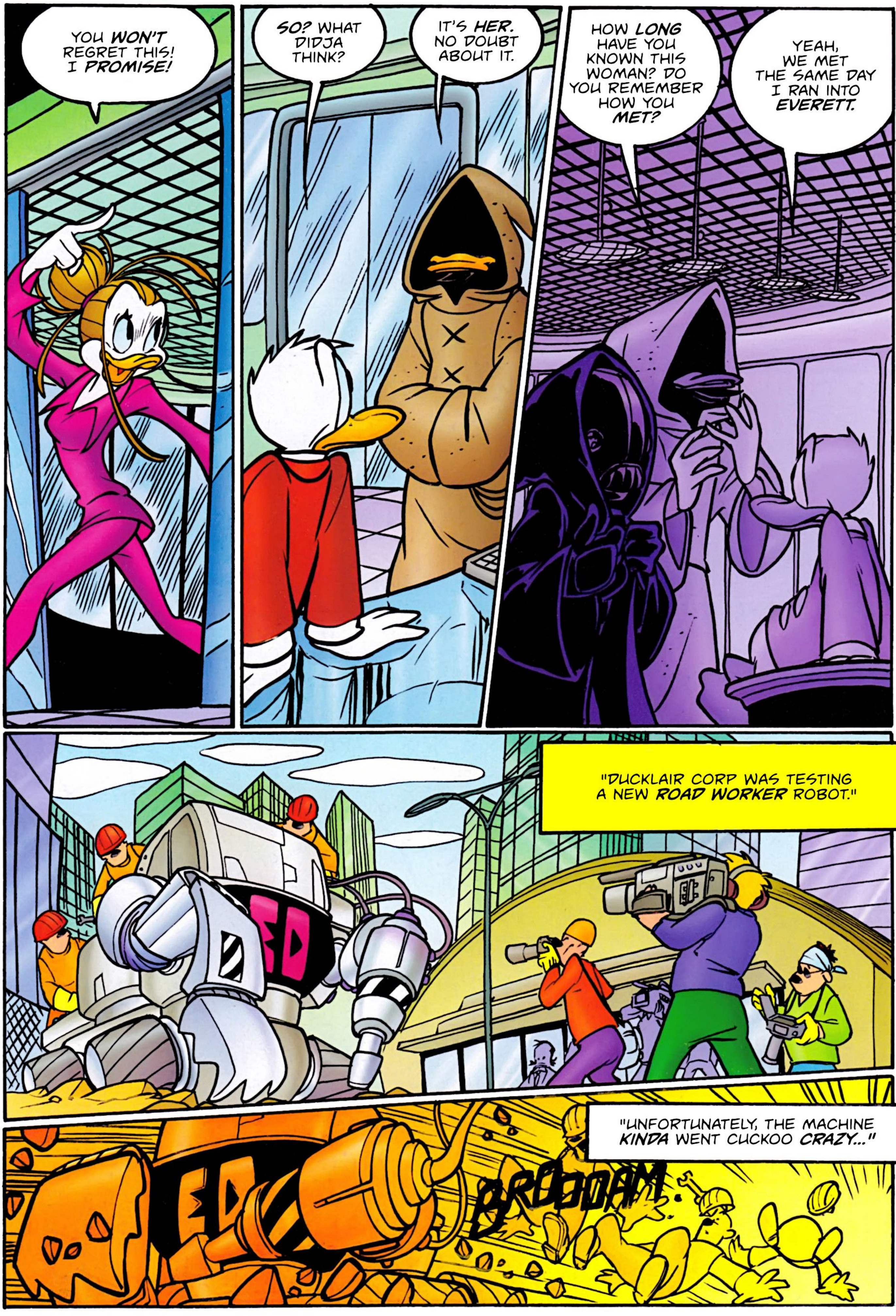

PERHAPS HE DIDN'T, *ONCE.* BUT IN PARO TAKTLESS, WE STRIVE FOR *COMPLETE AWARENESS.*
THAT'S *DANDY,* BUT I GOTTA KNOW I CAN *TRUST* YOU BEFORE I CAN HELP YOU.
IF WE WANTED TO *HARM* YOU, WE COULD'VE TAKEN YOU BY *SURPRISE.*
FURTHERMORE, AS YOU NOTED, WE KNOW *SECRETS* ONLY BROTHER *DUCKLAIR* COULD BESTOW ON US.
OKAY, SO IF HE TRUSTS *YOU* GUYS...HAVE A SEAT AND TELL ME *HOW* I CAN HELP.
THE NEXT DAY...
THANKS FOR COMIN' BY, LYLA!
NO PROBLEM. I SEE YOU *ALREADY* HAVE A GUEST.
OH, *YEAH!* LEMME *INTRODUCE* HIM TO YA.
DESPITE HIS *BIZARRE* WARDROBE, THIS GUY IS THE MOST *TALENTED* CYBERNETIC ENGINEER ON THE *PLANET!*
ENCHANTÉ. MISTER DUCK *FLATTERS* ME.

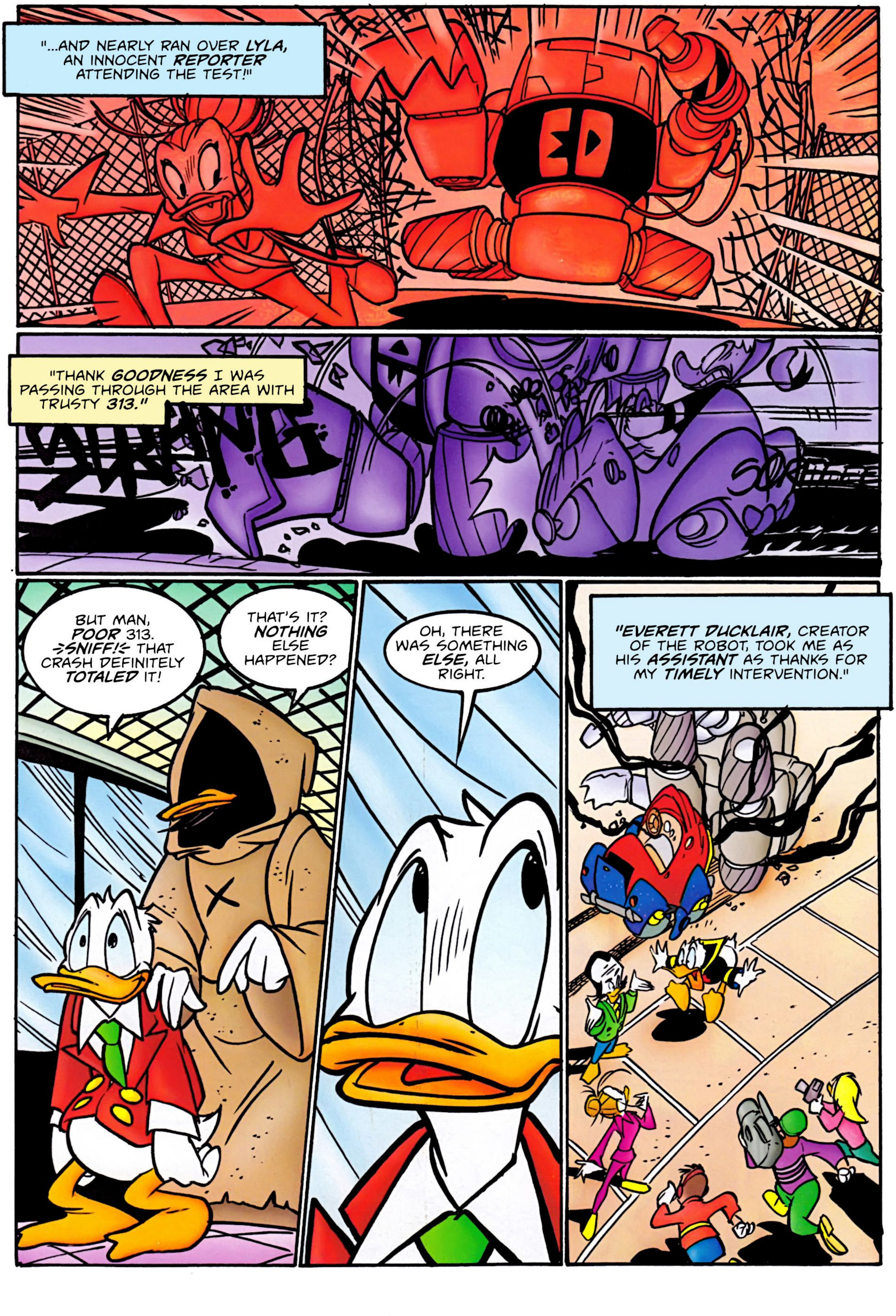

NOT AT ALL! IN FACT, HE'S HERE TODAY TO OFFER SOMETHING OUTTA THIS ***WORLD*** TO DUCKLAIR CORP!
AND HERE IT IS– THE MOST ADVANCED ***ROBOT*** EVER ***BUILT!***
IT AIN'T NO ***ASSEMBLY LINE*** BOT, ***NO*** SIREE! IT CAN UNDERSTAND AND FOLLOW ***ANY*** ORDERS I ***GIVE!***
WATCH THIS– HEY, BUD, HOW 'BOUT SERVING OUR GUESTS SOME ***REFRESHMENTS?***
WITH ***PLEASURE,*** SIR.
JOY. A REAL ***BUTLER'S*** BUTLER.
I KNOW, ***RIGHT?*** WE'RE GONNA MASS-PRODUCE IT AND ***TAKE*** THE MARKET BY ***STORM!***

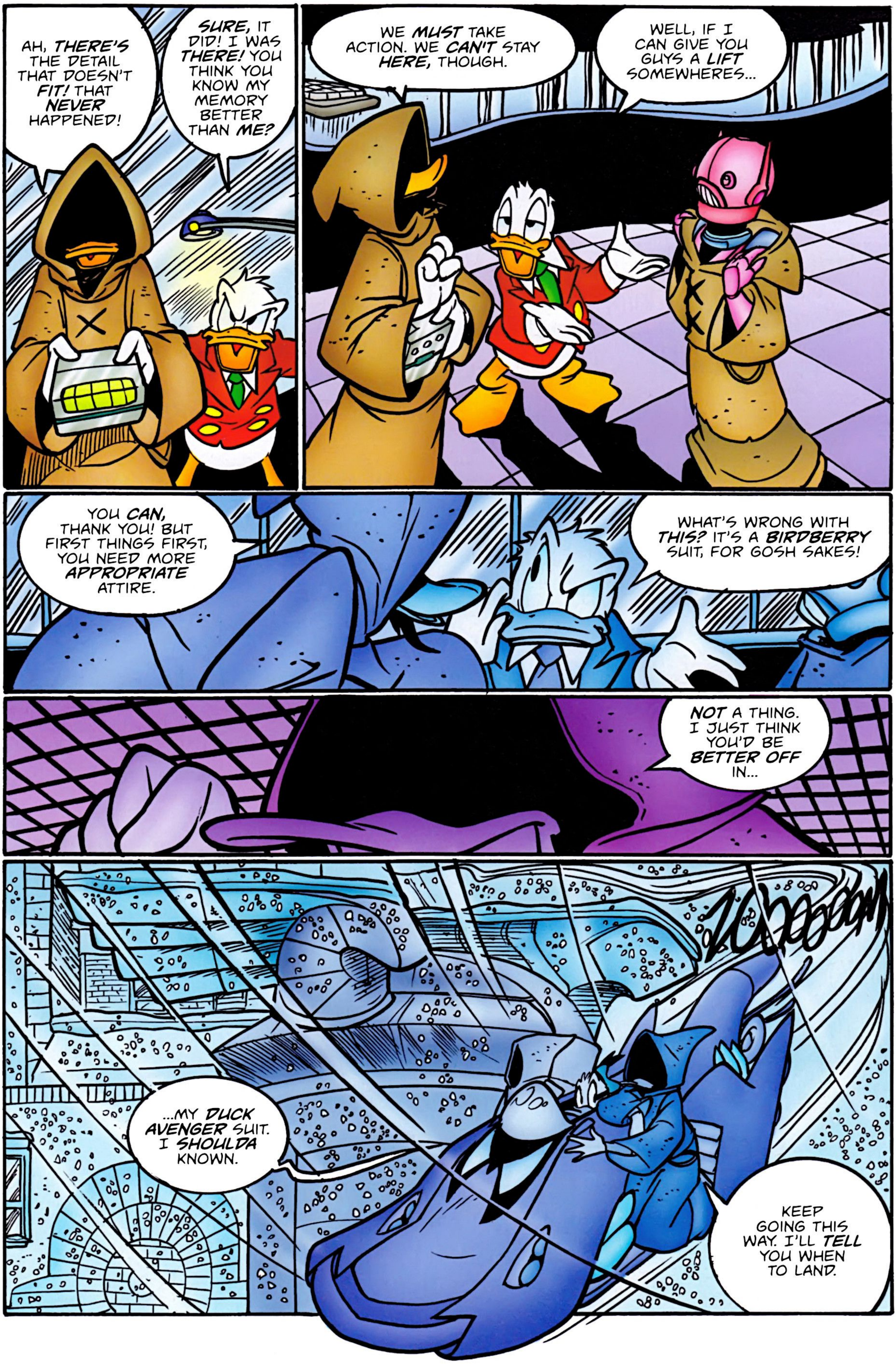

I'LL CREATE A **NEW** COMPANY FOR THE PROJECT-A **LAB** FOR THE **ROBOTS!** AND WE'LL CALL IT... **ROBOLAB!** *OOH*, THAT'S *GOOD*.
OUR ROBOTS'LL BE THE **BEST** SERVANTS **EVER.** THEY'LL EVEN DO **HEAVY, NASTY** WORK NO ONE **ELSE** WANTS TO DO!
PROBLEM IS, BECAUSE OF SOME **BUNK** SCI-FI FLICKS...
"...I CAN UNDERSTAND NOT **EVERYONE'D** BE **THRILLED** TO HAVE A ROBOT IN THEIR HOME."

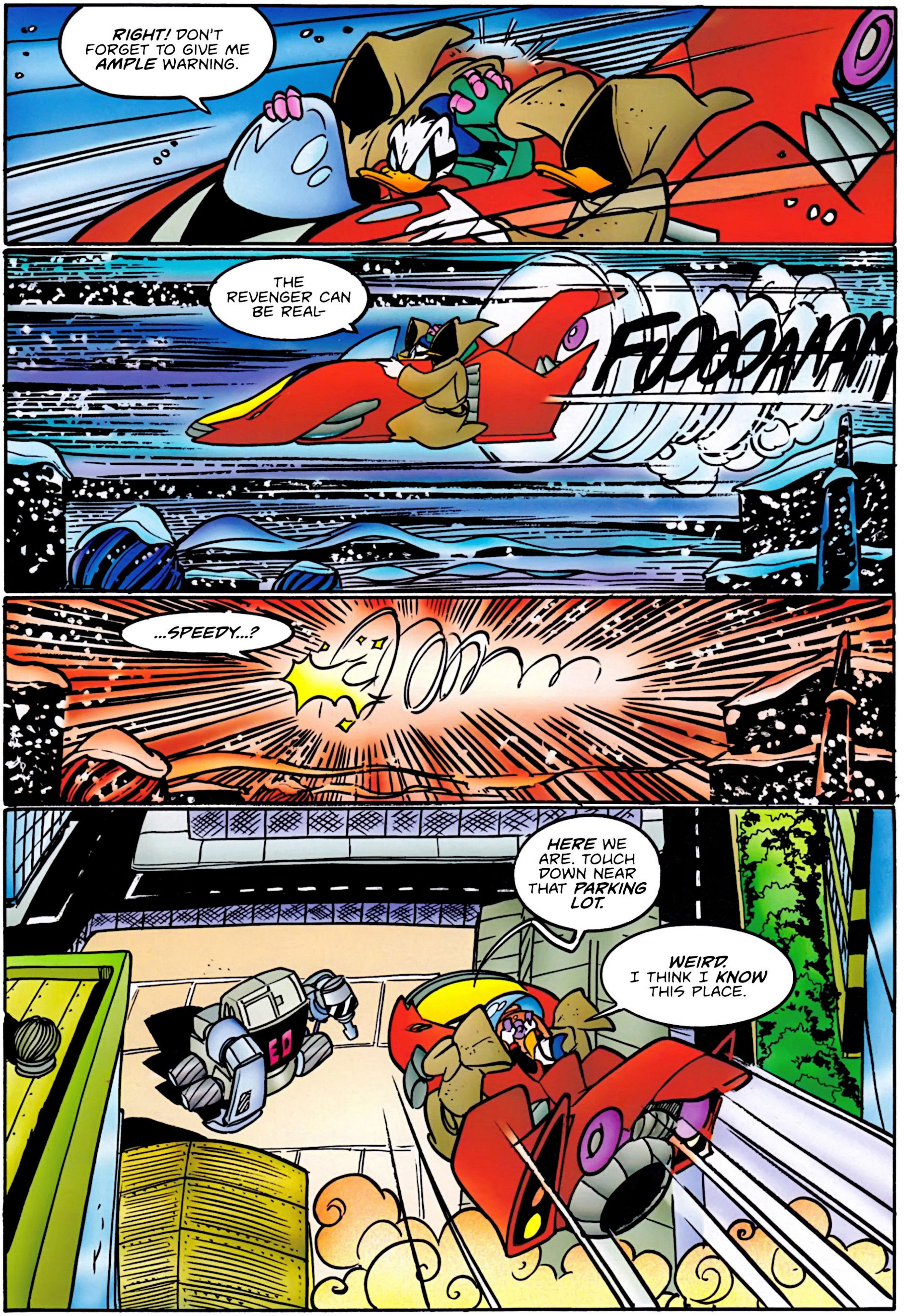

THEY NEED A TRUSTED, EXPERT SPOKESPERSON TO BRING 'EM AROUND.
YOU, LYLA! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO BE THE HEAD OF ROBOLAB'S P.R. AND MARKETING DIVISIONS?
ME?
I'D BE HAPPY TO...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING THAT BOTHERS ME ABOUT THIS PROJECT.
WHY DO YOU WANT TO REDUCE THE DROIDS-ER, ROBOTS TO MERE SERVANT ROLES?
PEOPLE WOULD APPRECIATE 'EM MUCH MORE IF THEY CONSIDERED THEM FRIENDS, SOMEONE ON EQUAL TERMS WITH THEM!

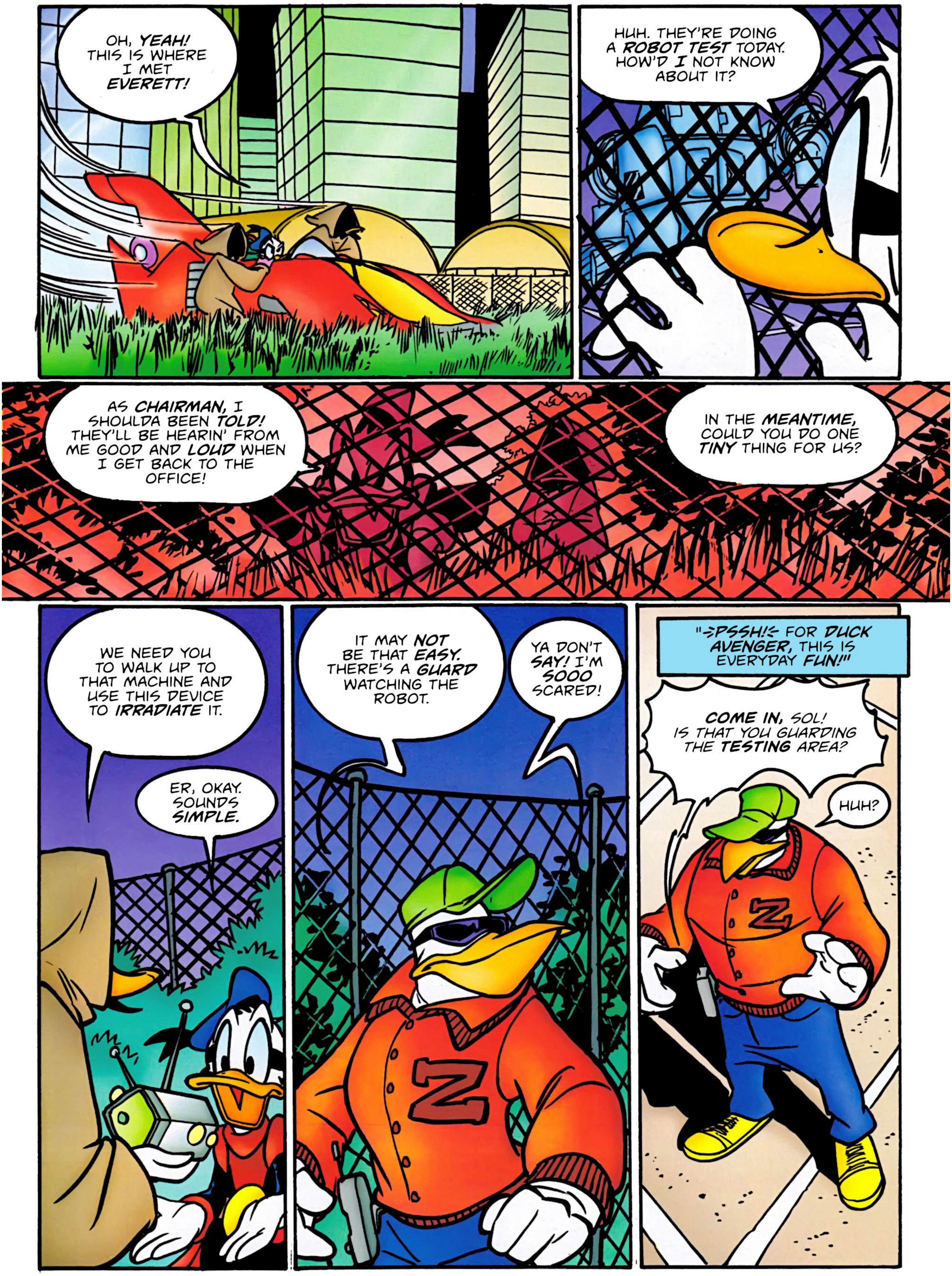

THINK ABOUT IT. THESE ROBOTS COULD BE BRILLIANT, PRECISE COHORTS, EVEN STRONG AND WISE LEADERS.
IT WOULD BE BETTER TO INTRODUCE THEM AS, SAY, ARTIFICIAL BROTHERS!
BROTHERS TO MACHINES? WHAT AN IDEA! AND I GUESS MY FRIDGE IS MY THIRD COUSIN, TWICE REMOVED FROM THE NORTH POLE?
THERE'S NO WAY THAT'LL WORK. TRY TO BE MORE PRACTICAL.
I DIDN'T EXPECT THIS ATTITUDE FROM YOU.
COME ON, DONALD! FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HISTORY, DUCKKIND HAS THE CHANCE TO COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH A DIFFERENT KIND OF INTELLIGENCE!
YA REALLY THINK SO?
I KNOW SO! IT'S A ONCE-IN-A-LIFETIME OPPORTUNITY!
WELL, OKAY. YOU'VE CONVINCED ME. WE'LL DO IT YOUR WAY.
OH, THANK YOU!

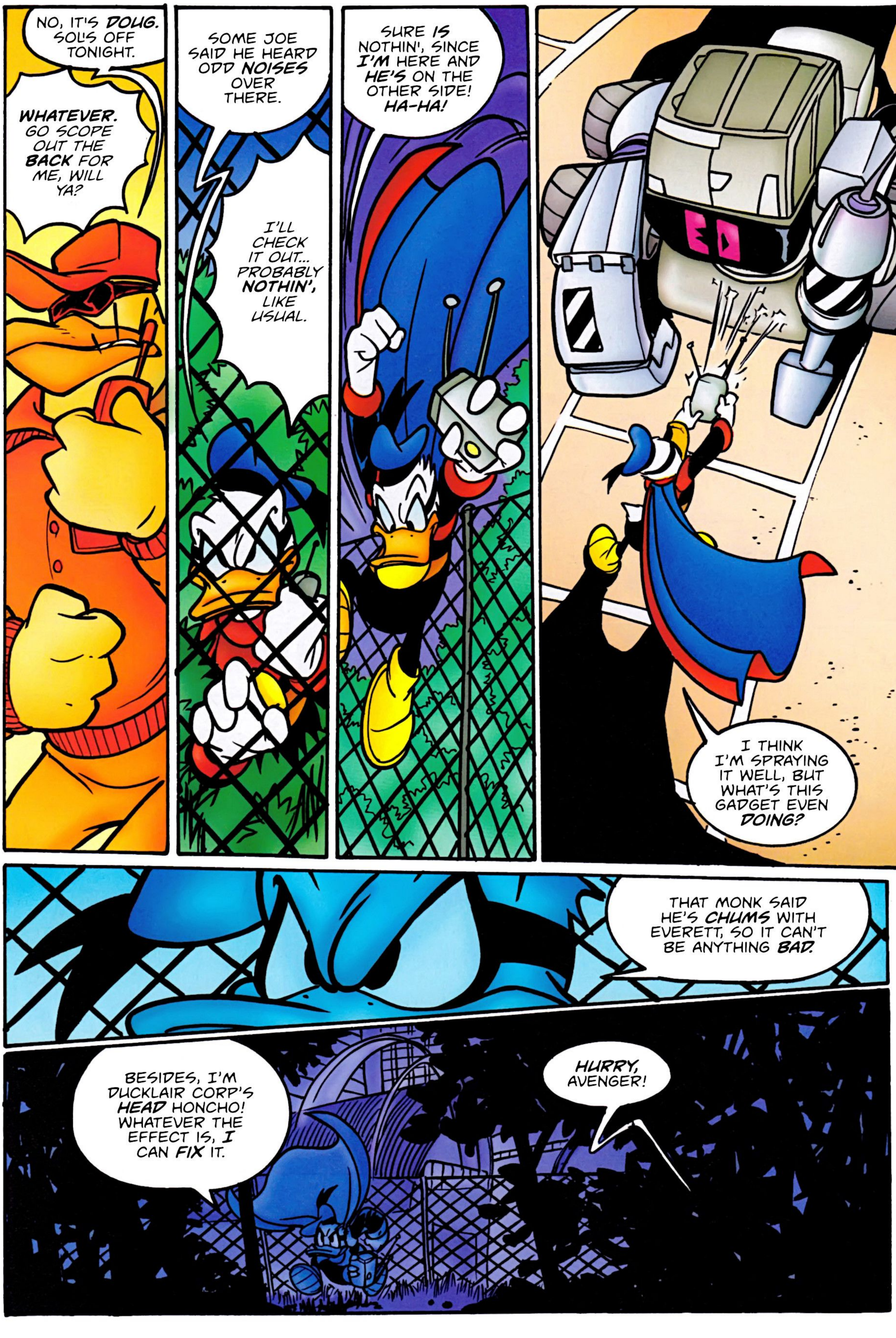

YOU *WON'T* REGRET THIS! I *PROMISE!*
SO? WHAT DIDJA THINK?
IT'S *HER.* NO DOUBT ABOUT IT.
HOW *LONG* HAVE YOU KNOWN THIS WOMAN? DO YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU *MET?*
YEAH, WE MET THE SAME DAY I RAN INTO *EVERETT.*
"DUCKLAIR CORP WAS TESTING A NEW *ROAD WORKER* ROBOT."
ED
"UNFORTUNATELY, THE MACHINE *KINDA* WENT CUCKOO *CRAZY...*"
BROOOAM

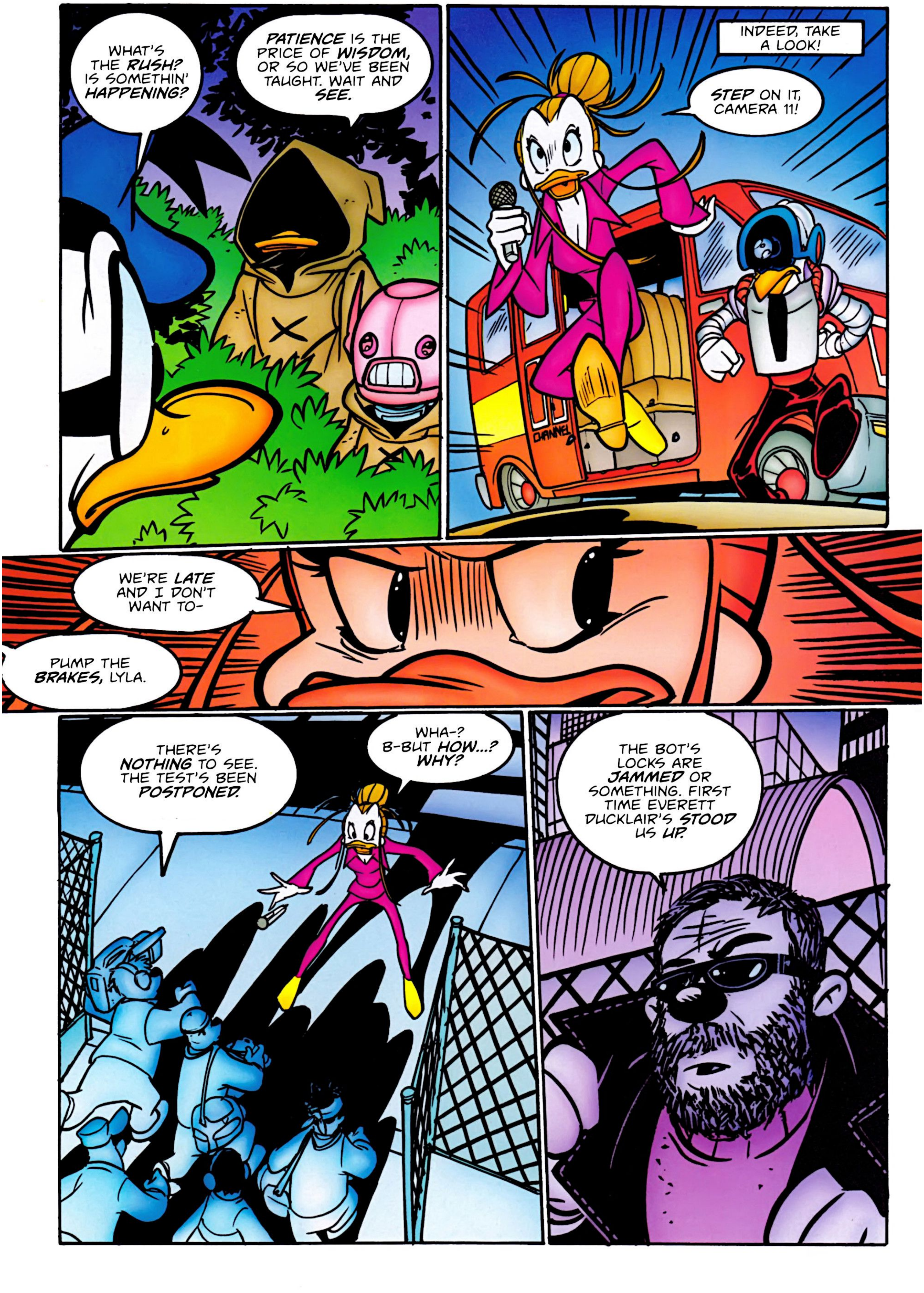

"...AND NEARLY RAN OVER **LYLA,** AN INNOCENT **REPORTER** ATTENDING THE TEST!"
ED
"THANK **GOODNESS** I WAS PASSING THROUGH THE AREA WITH TRUSTY **313.**"
BUT MAN, **POOR** 313. **SNIFF!** THAT CRASH DEFINITELY **TOTALED** IT!
THAT'S IT? **NOTHING** ELSE HAPPENED?
OH, THERE WAS SOMETHING **ELSE,** ALL RIGHT.
"EVERETT DUCKLAIR, CREATOR OF THE ROBOT, TOOK ME AS HIS **ASSISTANT** AS THANKS FOR MY **TIMELY** INTERVENTION."

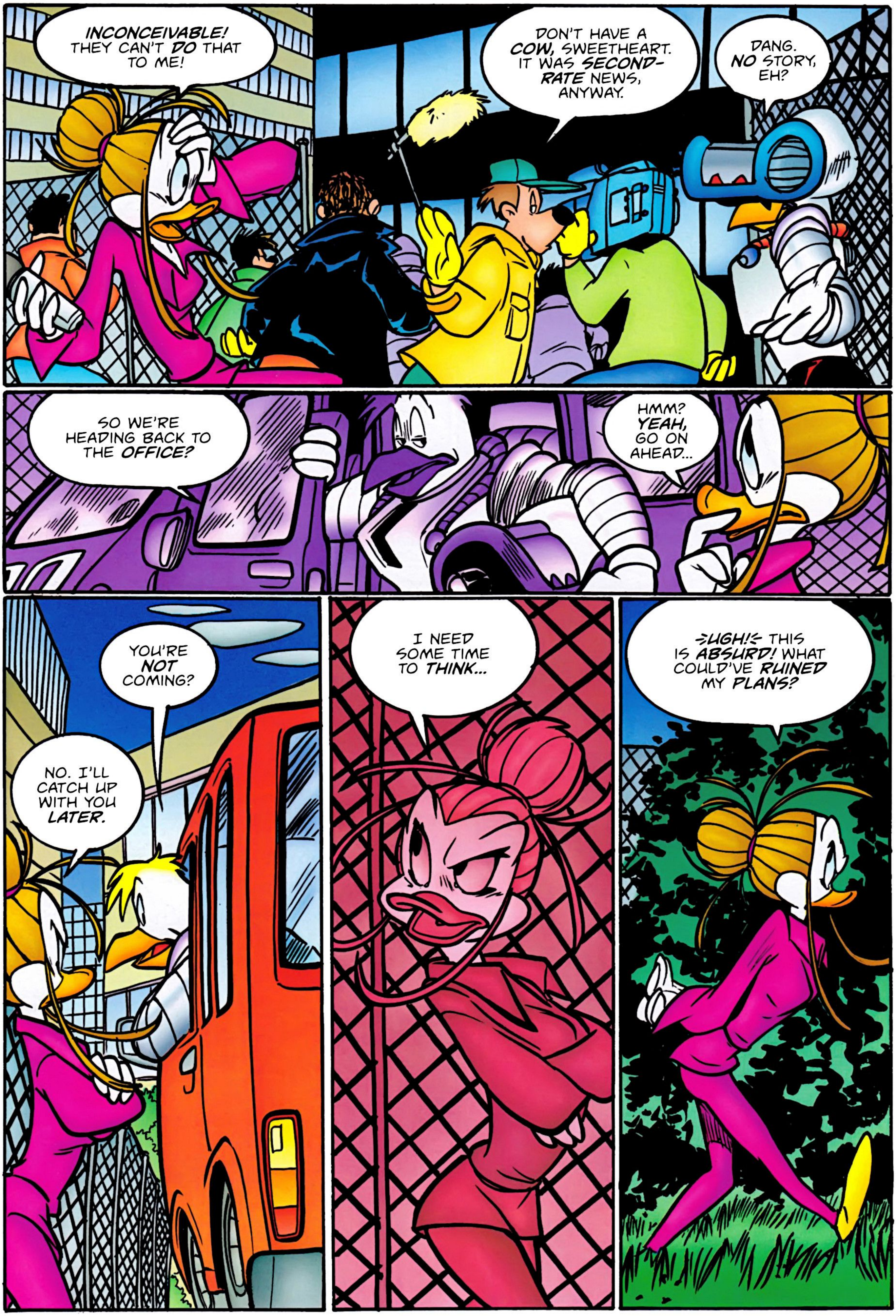

AH, THERE'S THE DETAIL THAT DOESN'T FIT! THAT NEVER HAPPENED!
SURE, IT DID! I WAS THERE! YOU THINK YOU KNOW MY MEMORY BETTER THAN ME?
WE MUST TAKE ACTION. WE CAN'T STAY HERE, THOUGH.
WELL, IF I CAN GIVE YOU GUYS A LIFT SOMEWHERES...
YOU CAN, THANK YOU! BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST, YOU NEED MORE APPROPRIATE ATTIRE.
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS? IT'S A BIRDBERRY SUIT, FOR GOSH SAKES!
NOT A THING. I JUST THINK YOU'D BE BETTER OFF IN...
ZOOOOOOM
...MY DUCK AVENGER SUIT. I SHOULDA KNOWN.
KEEP GOING THIS WAY. I'LL TELL YOU WHEN TO LAND.

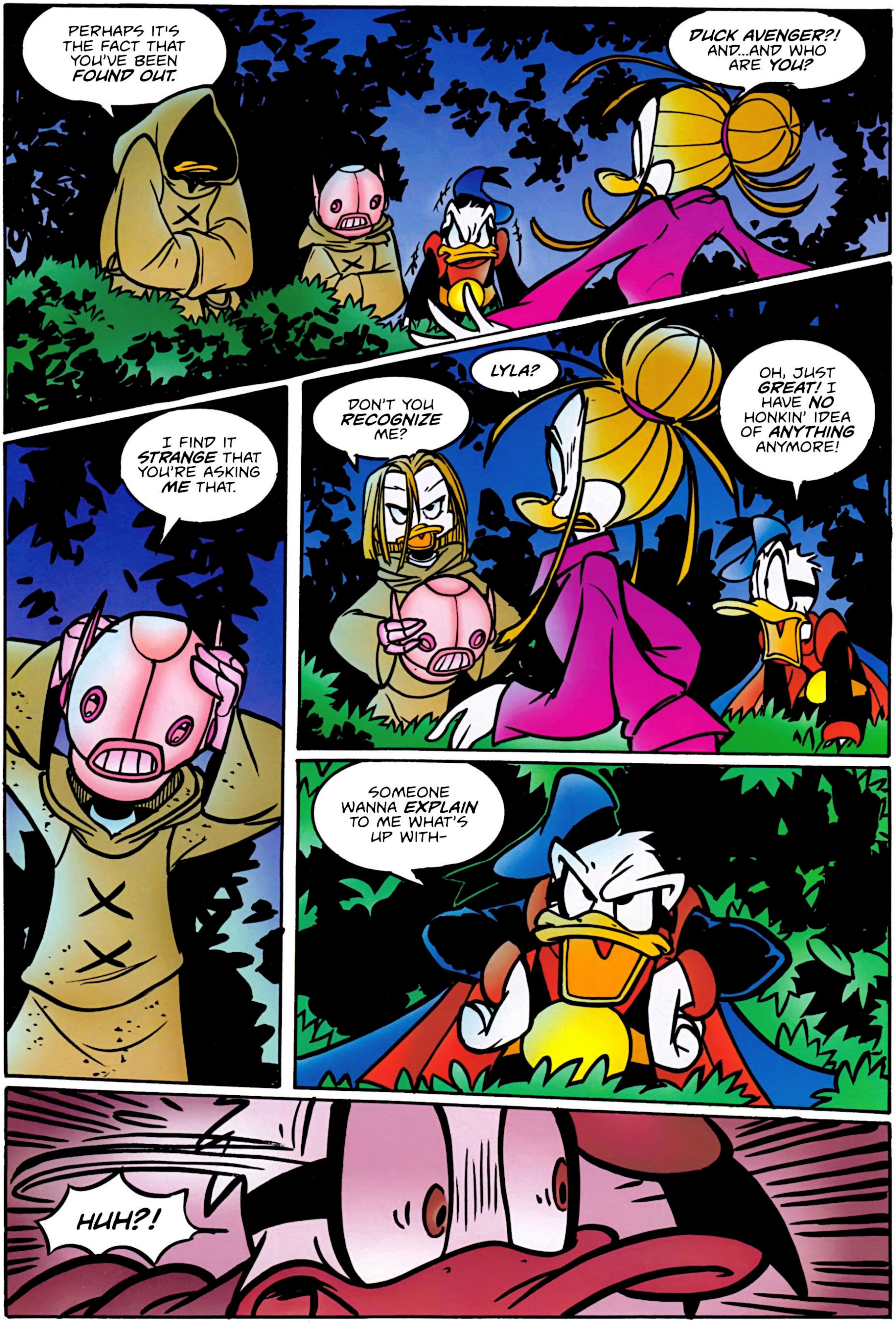

RIGHT! DON'T FORGET TO GIVE ME AMPLE WARNING.
THE REVENGER CAN BE REAL-
FOOOOAAAM
...SPEEDY...?
HERE WE ARE. TOUCH DOWN NEAR THAT PARKING LOT.
WEIRD. I THINK I KNOW THIS PLACE.
ED

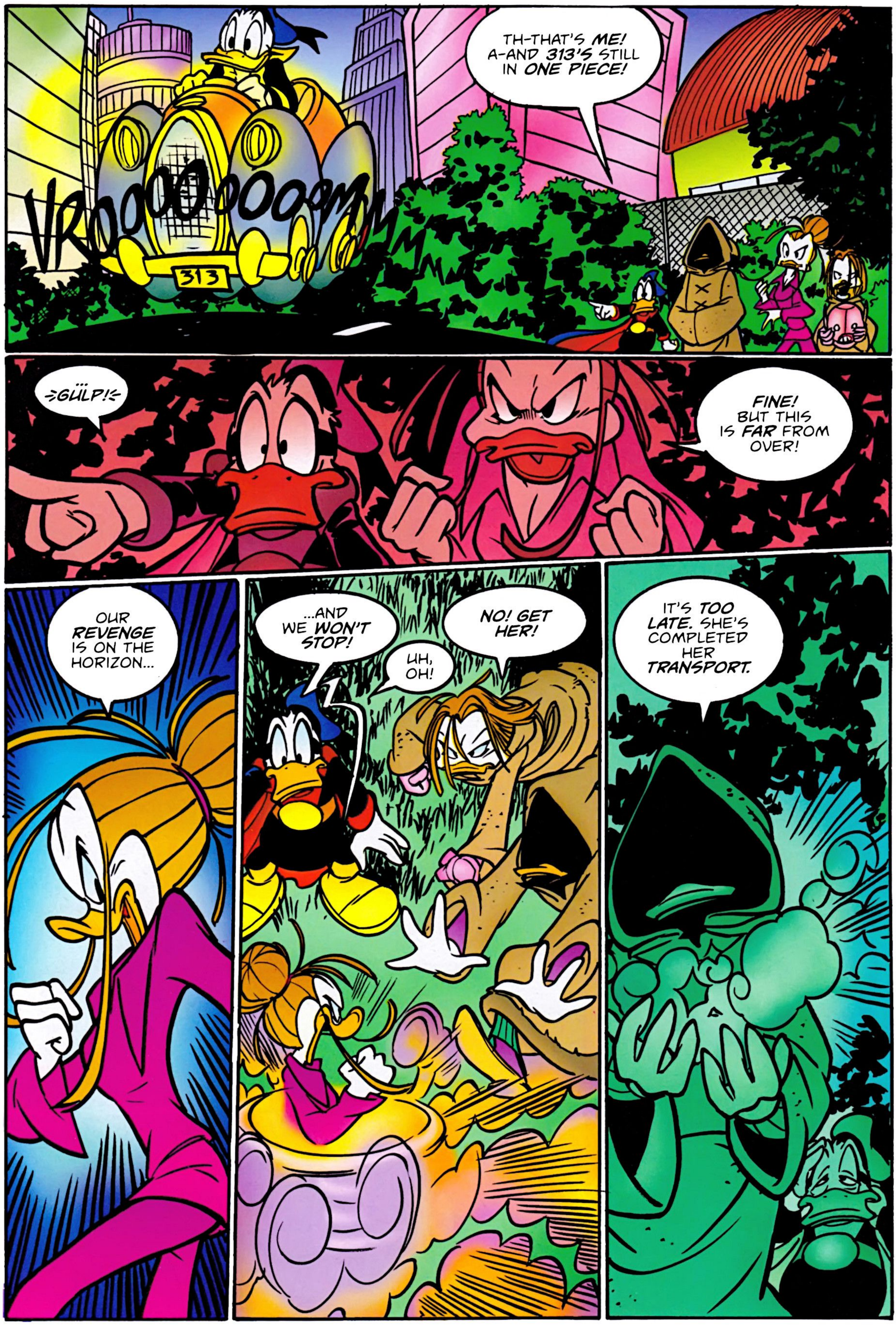

OH, YEAH! THIS IS WHERE I MET EVERETT!
HUH. THEY'RE DOING A ROBOT TEST TODAY. HOW'D I NOT KNOW ABOUT IT?
AS CHAIRMAN, I SHOULDA BEEN TOLD! THEY'LL BE HEARIN' FROM ME GOOD AND LOUD WHEN I GET BACK TO THE OFFICE!
IN THE MEANTIME, COULD YOU DO ONE TINY THING FOR US?
WE NEED YOU TO WALK UP TO THAT MACHINE AND USE THIS DEVICE TO IRRADIATE IT.
ER, OKAY. SOUNDS SIMPLE.
IT MAY NOT BE THAT EASY. THERE'S A GUARD WATCHING THE ROBOT.
YA DON'T SAY! I'M SOOO SCARED!
"=PSSH!= FOR DUCK AVENGER, THIS IS EVERYDAY FUN!"
COME IN, SOL! IS THAT YOU GUARDING THE TESTING AREA?
HUH?

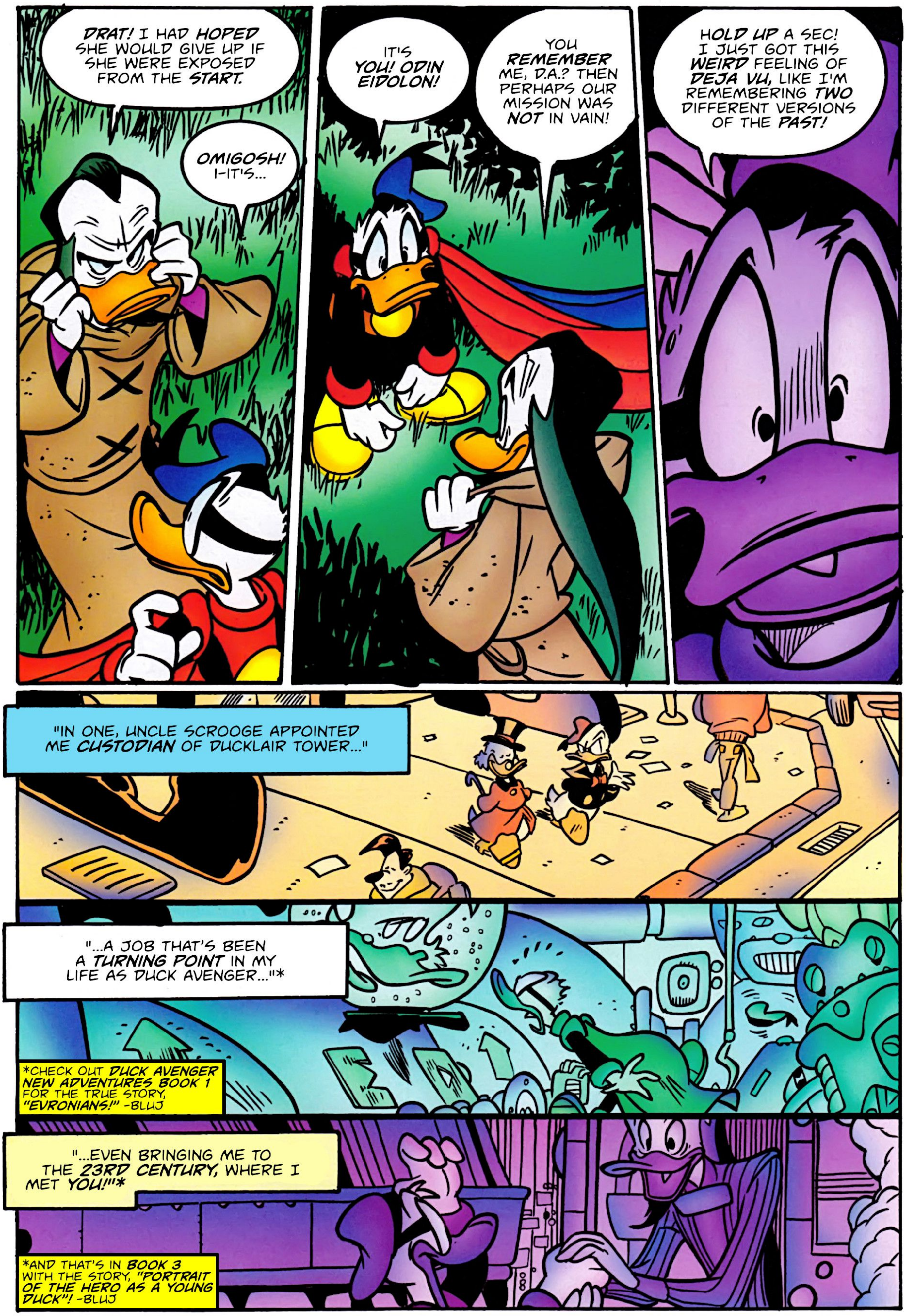

NO, IT'S **DOUG.** SOL'S OFF TONIGHT.
WHATEVER. GO SCOPE OUT THE **BACK** FOR ME, WILL YA?
SOME JOE SAID HE HEARD ODD **NOISES** OVER THERE.
I'LL CHECK IT OUT... PROBABLY **NOTHIN',** LIKE USUAL.
SURE **IS** NOTHIN', SINCE **I'M** HERE AND **HE'S** ON THE OTHER SIDE! **HA-HA!**
ED
I THINK I'M SPRAYING IT WELL, BUT WHAT'S THIS GADGET EVEN **DOING?**
THAT MONK SAID HE'S **CHUMS** WITH EVERETT, SO IT CAN'T BE ANYTHING **BAD.**
BESIDES, I'M DUCKLAIR CORP'S **HEAD** HONCHO! WHATEVER THE EFFECT IS, **I** CAN **FIX** IT.
HURRY, AVENGER!

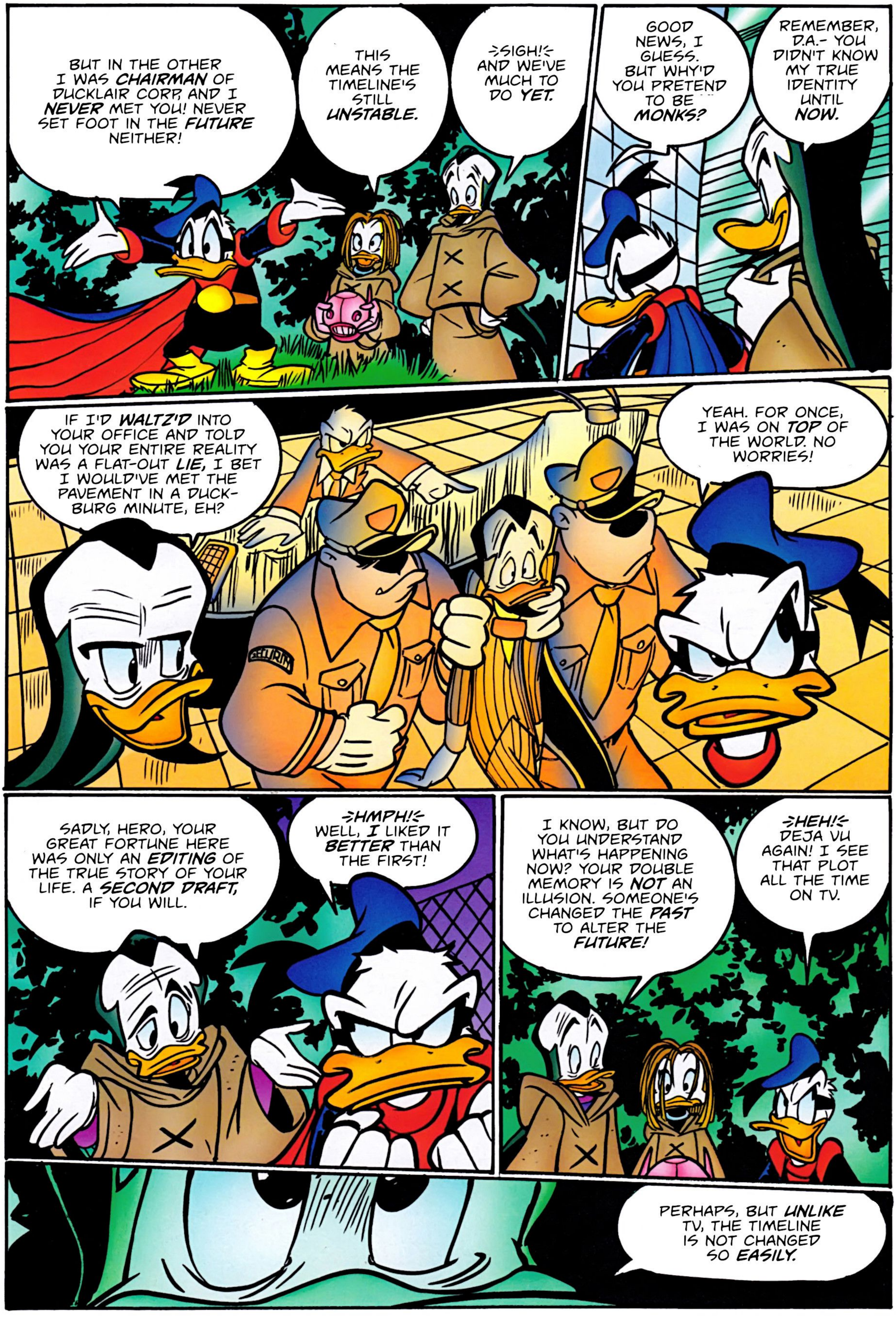

WHAT'S THE RUSH? IS SOMETHIN' HAPPENING?
PATIENCE IS THE PRICE OF WISDOM, OR SO WE'VE BEEN TAUGHT. WAIT AND SEE.
INDEED, TAKE A LOOK!
STEP ON IT, CAMERA 11!
CHANNEL
WE'RE LATE AND I DON'T WANT TO-
PUMP THE BRAKES, LYLA.
THERE'S NOTHING TO SEE. THE TEST'S BEEN POSTPONED.
WHA-? B-BUT HOW...? WHY?
THE BOT'S LOCKS ARE JAMMED OR SOMETHING. FIRST TIME EVERETT DUCKLAIR'S STOOD US UP.

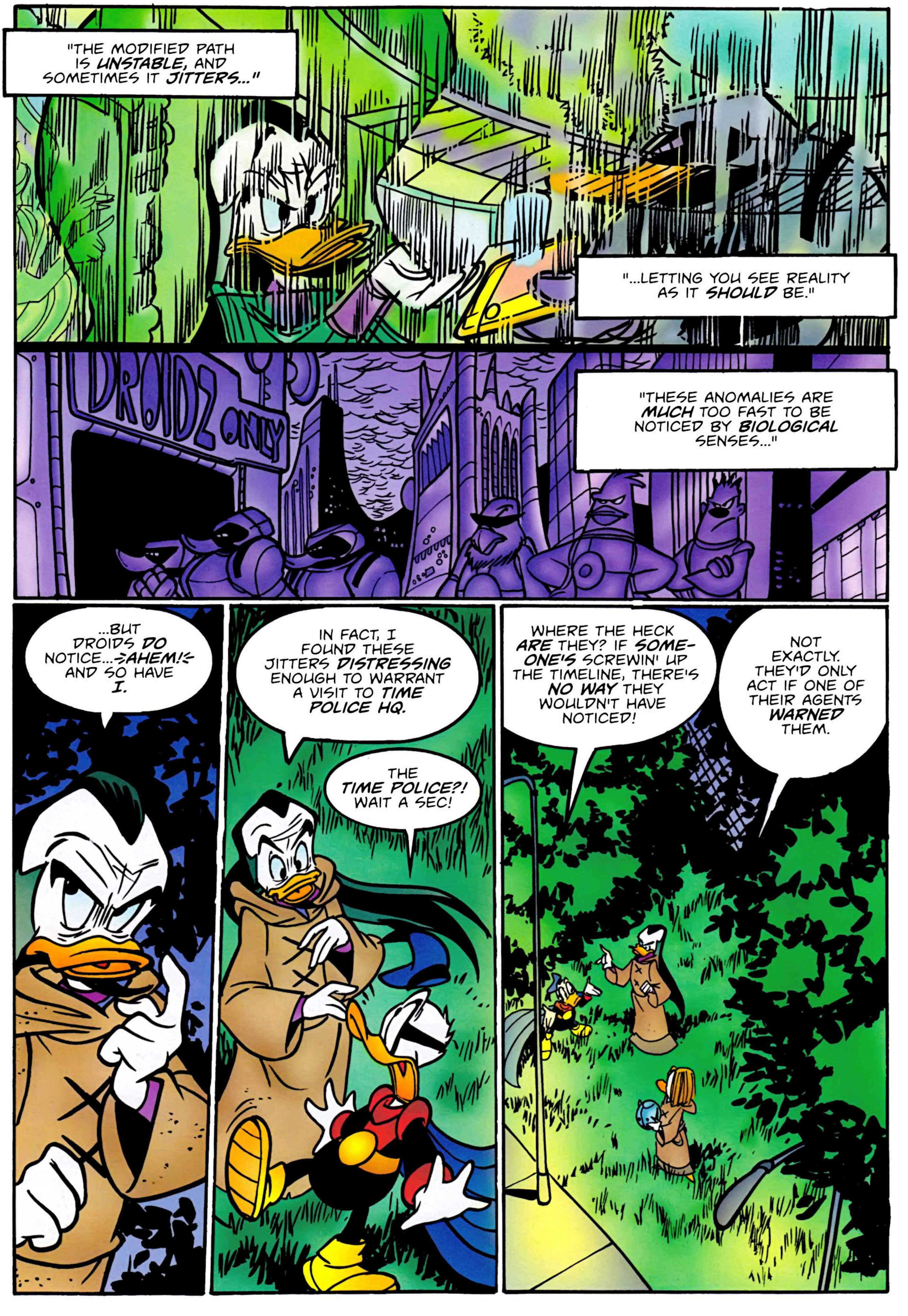

INCONCEIVABLE! THEY CAN'T DO THAT TO ME!
DON'T HAVE A COW, SWEETHEART. IT WAS SECOND-RATE NEWS, ANYWAY.
DANG. NO STORY, EH?
SO WE'RE HEADING BACK TO THE OFFICE?
HMM? YEAH, GO ON AHEAD...
YOU'RE NOT COMING?
NO. I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER.
I NEED SOME TIME TO THINK...
=UGH!= THIS IS ABSURD! WHAT COULD'VE RUINED MY PLANS?

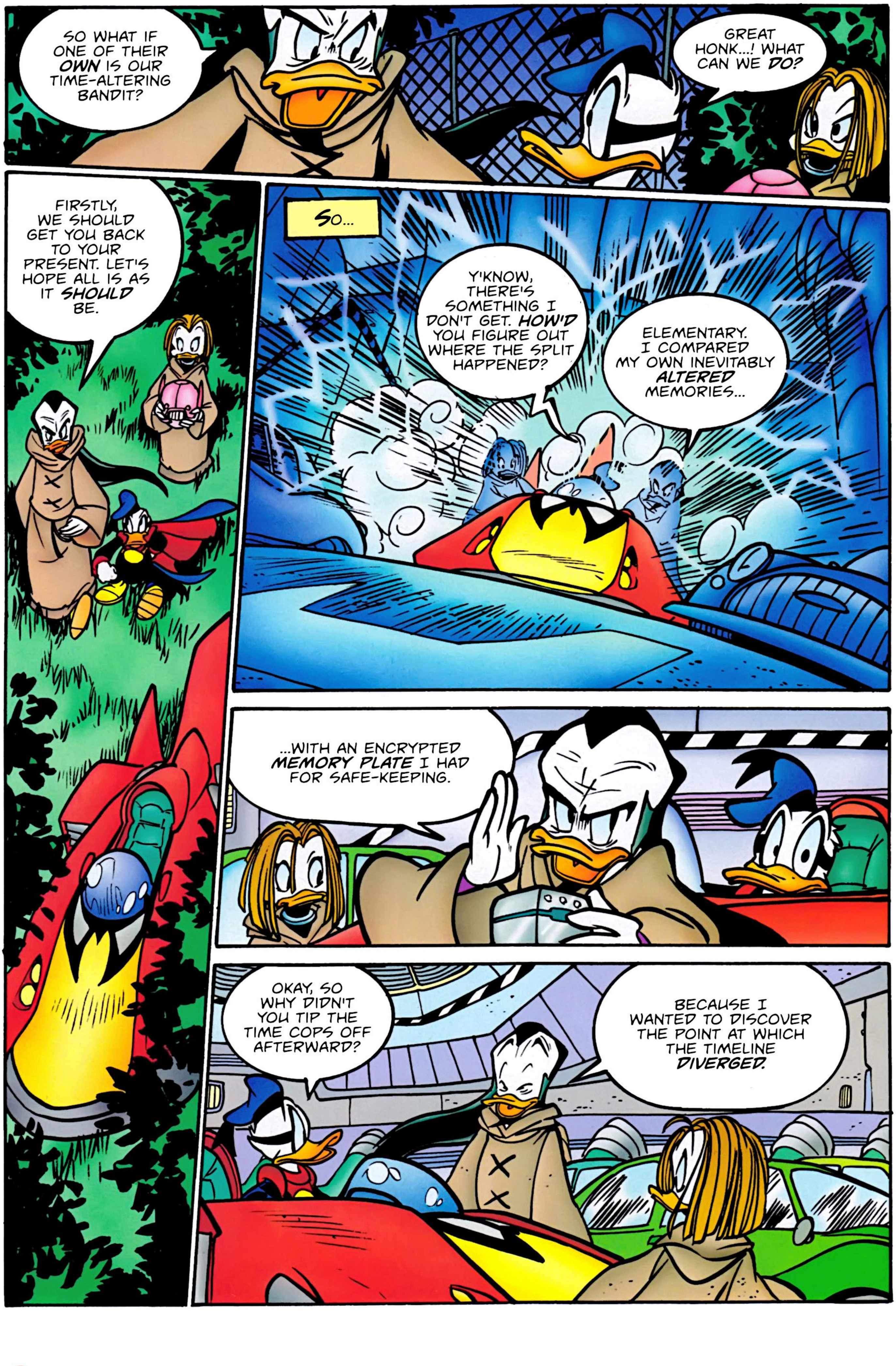

PERHAPS IT'S THE FACT THAT YOU'VE BEEN FOUND OUT.
DUCK AVENGER?! AND...AND WHO ARE YOU?
I FIND IT STRANGE THAT YOU'RE ASKING ME THAT.
DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME?
LYLA?
OH, JUST GREAT! I HAVE NO HONKIN' IDEA OF ANYTHING ANYMORE!
SOMEONE WANNA EXPLAIN TO ME WHAT'S UP WITH-
HUH?!

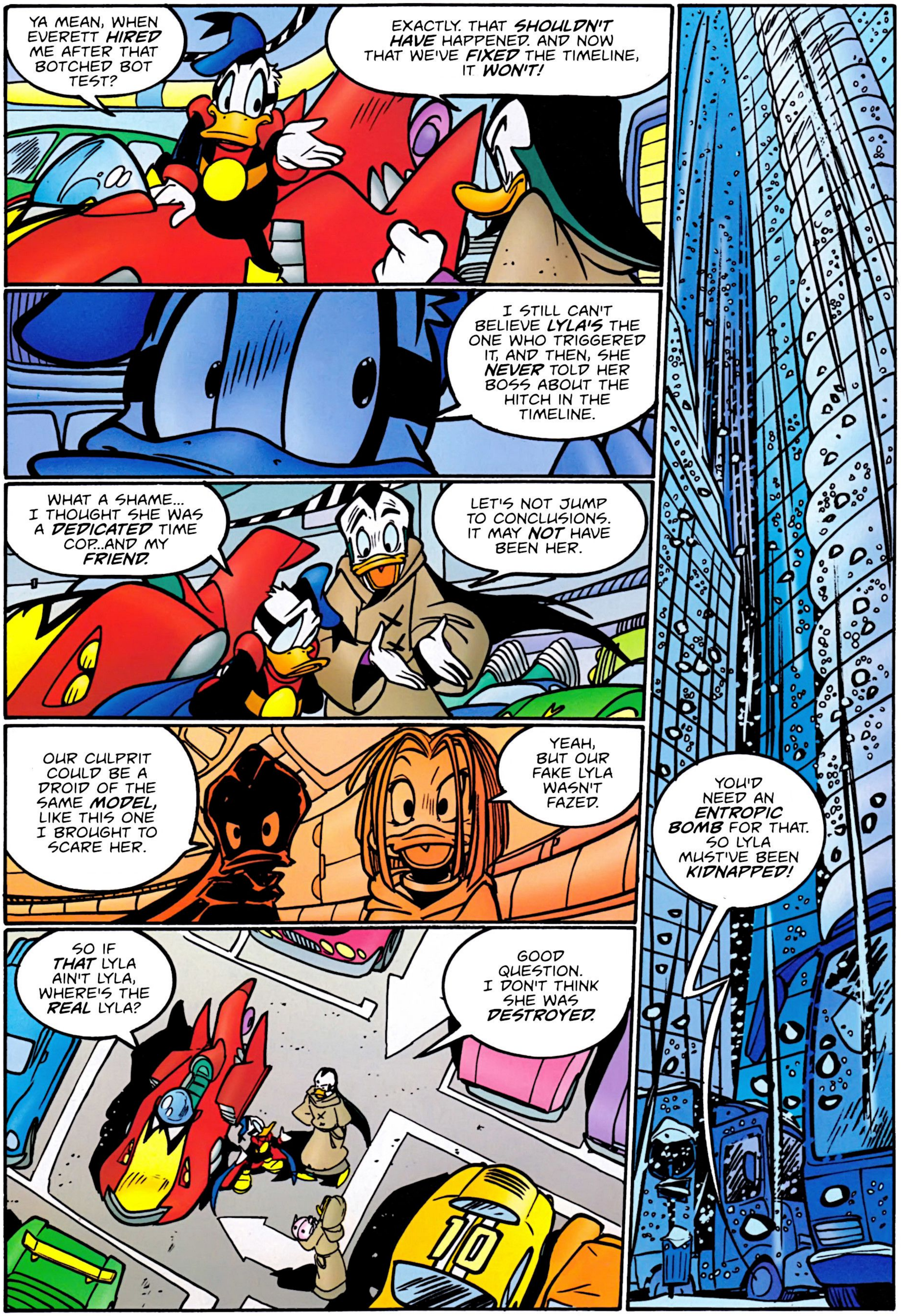

VROOOOOOOOOMMM
313
TH-THAT'S **ME!** A-AND **313'S** STILL IN **ONE PIECE!**
>GÜLP!<
FINE! BUT THIS IS **FAR** FROM OVER!
OUR **REVENGE** IS ON THE HORIZON...
...AND WE **WON'T STOP!**
NO! GET HER!
UH, OH!
IT'S **TOO LATE.** SHE'S COMPLETED HER **TRANSPORT.**

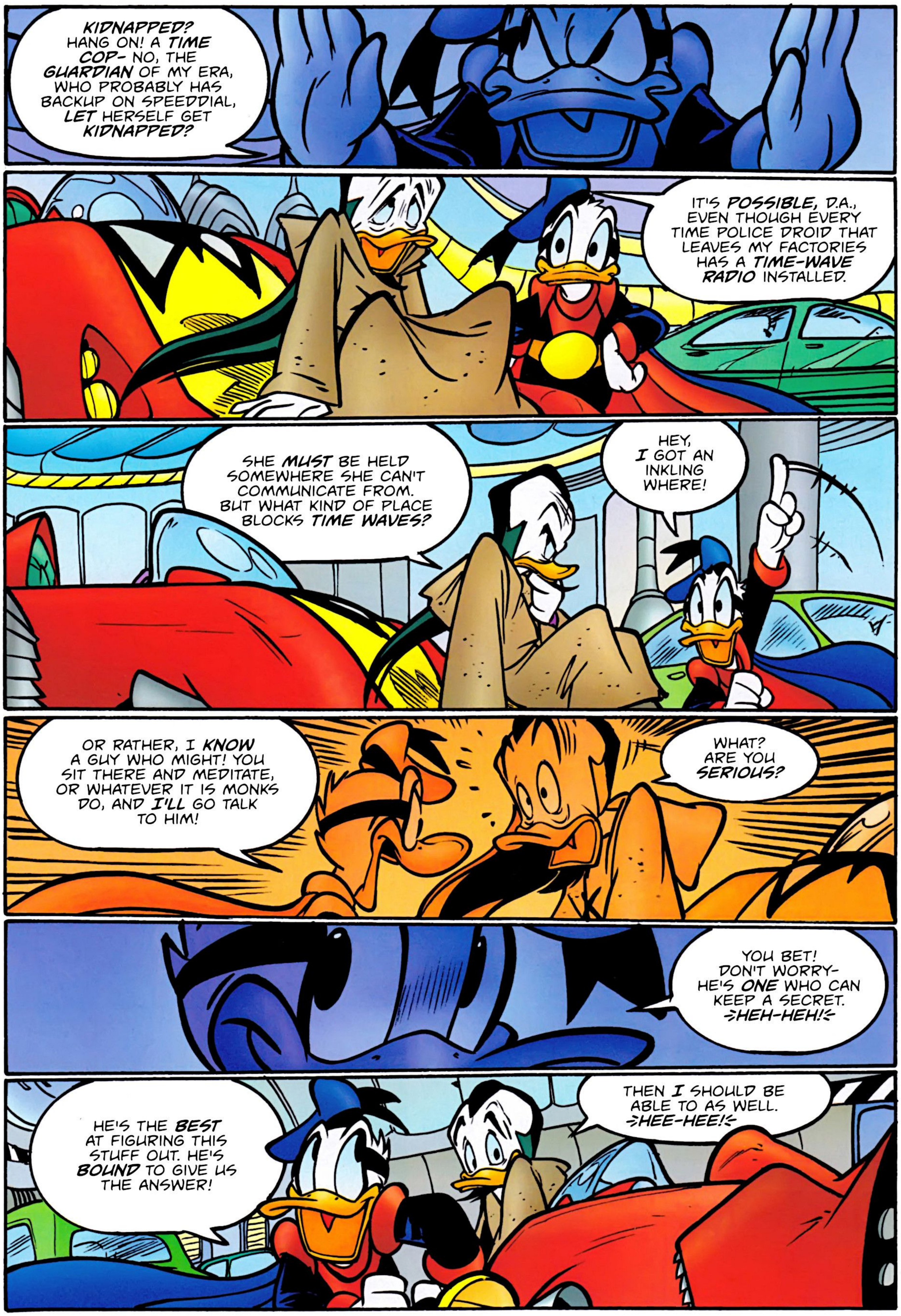

DRAT! I HAD HOPED SHE WOULD GIVE UP IF SHE WERE EXPOSED FROM THE START.
OMIGOSH! I-IT'S...
IT'S YOU! ODIN EIDOLON!
YOU REMEMBER ME, D.A.? THEN PERHAPS OUR MISSION WAS NOT IN VAIN!
HOLD UP A SEC! I JUST GOT THIS WEIRD FEELING OF DEJA VU, LIKE I'M REMEMBERING TWO DIFFERENT VERSIONS OF THE PAST!
"IN ONE, UNCLE SCROOGE APPOINTED ME CUSTODIAN OF DUCKLAIR TOWER..."
"...A JOB THAT'S BEEN A TURNING POINT IN MY LIFE AS DUCK AVENGER..."*
*CHECK OUT DUCK AVENGER NEW ADVENTURES BOOK 1 FOR THE TRUE STORY, "EVRONIANS!" -BLUJ
"...EVEN BRINGING ME TO THE 23RD CENTURY, WHERE I MET YOU!"*
*AND THAT'S IN BOOK 3 WITH THE STORY, "PORTRAIT OF THE HERO AS A YOUNG DUCK"! -BLUJ

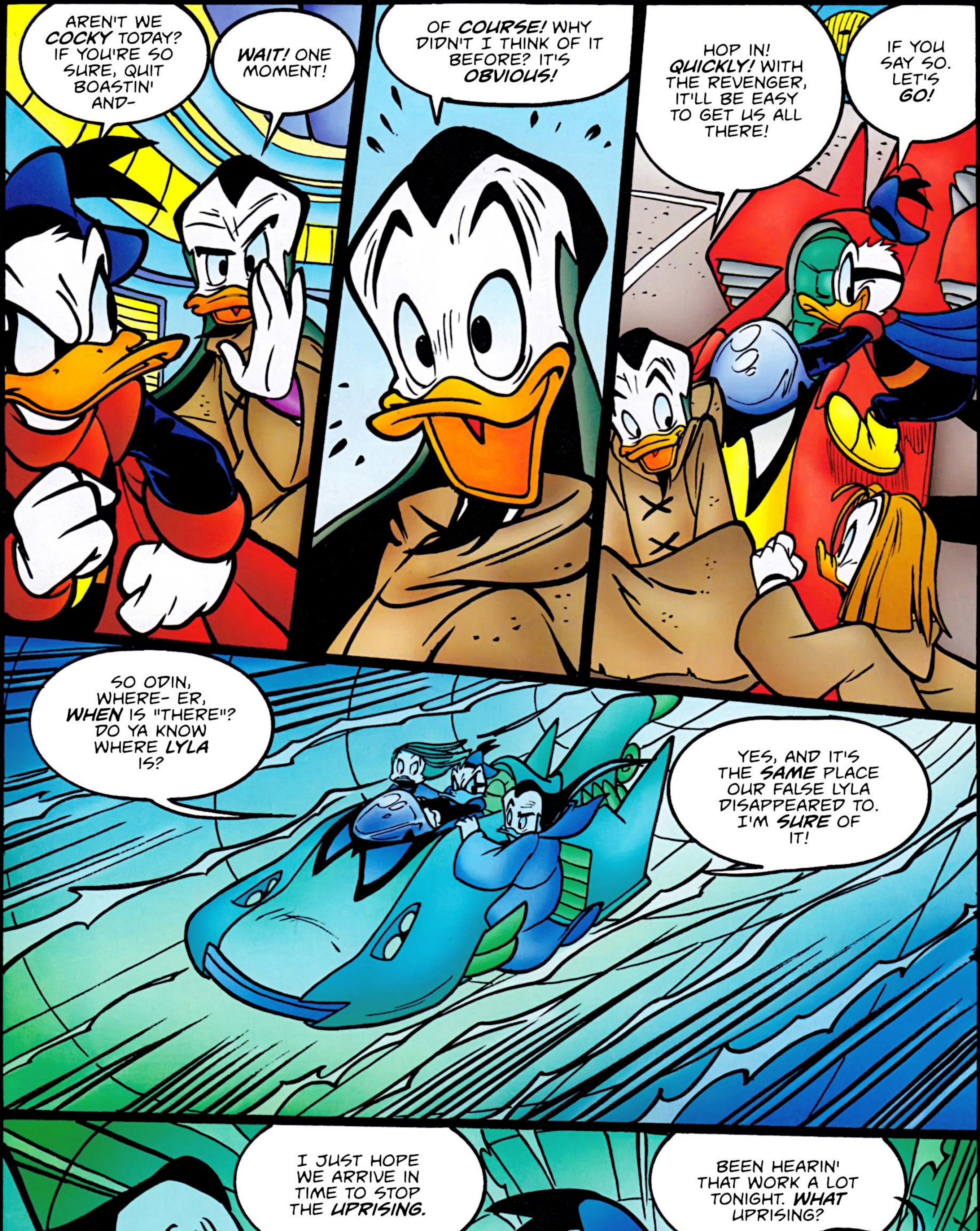

BUT IN THE OTHER I WAS CHAIRMAN OF DUCKLAIR CORP, AND I NEVER MET YOU! NEVER SET FOOT IN THE FUTURE NEITHER!
THIS MEANS THE TIMELINE'S STILL UNSTABLE.
>SIGH!< AND WE'VE MUCH TO DO YET.
GOOD NEWS, I GUESS. BUT WHY'D YOU PRETEND TO BE MONKS?
REMEMBER, D.A.- YOU DIDN'T KNOW MY TRUE IDENTITY UNTIL NOW.
IF I'D WALTZ'D INTO YOUR OFFICE AND TOLD YOU YOUR ENTIRE REALITY WAS A FLAT-OUT LIE, I BET I WOULD'VE MET THE PAVEMENT IN A DUCKBURG MINUTE, EH?
YEAH. FOR ONCE, I WAS ON TOP OF THE WORLD. NO WORRIES!
SECURITY
SADLY, HERO, YOUR GREAT FORTUNE HERE WAS ONLY AN EDITING OF THE TRUE STORY OF YOUR LIFE. A SECOND DRAFT, IF YOU WILL.
>HMPH!< WELL, I LIKED IT BETTER THAN THE FIRST!
I KNOW, BUT DO YOU UNDERSTAND WHAT'S HAPPENING NOW? YOUR DOUBLE MEMORY IS NOT AN ILLUSION. SOMEONE'S CHANGED THE PAST TO ALTER THE FUTURE!
>HEH!< DEJA VU AGAIN! I SEE THAT PLOT ALL THE TIME ON TV.
PERHAPS, BUT UNLIKE TV, THE TIMELINE IS NOT CHANGED SO EASILY.

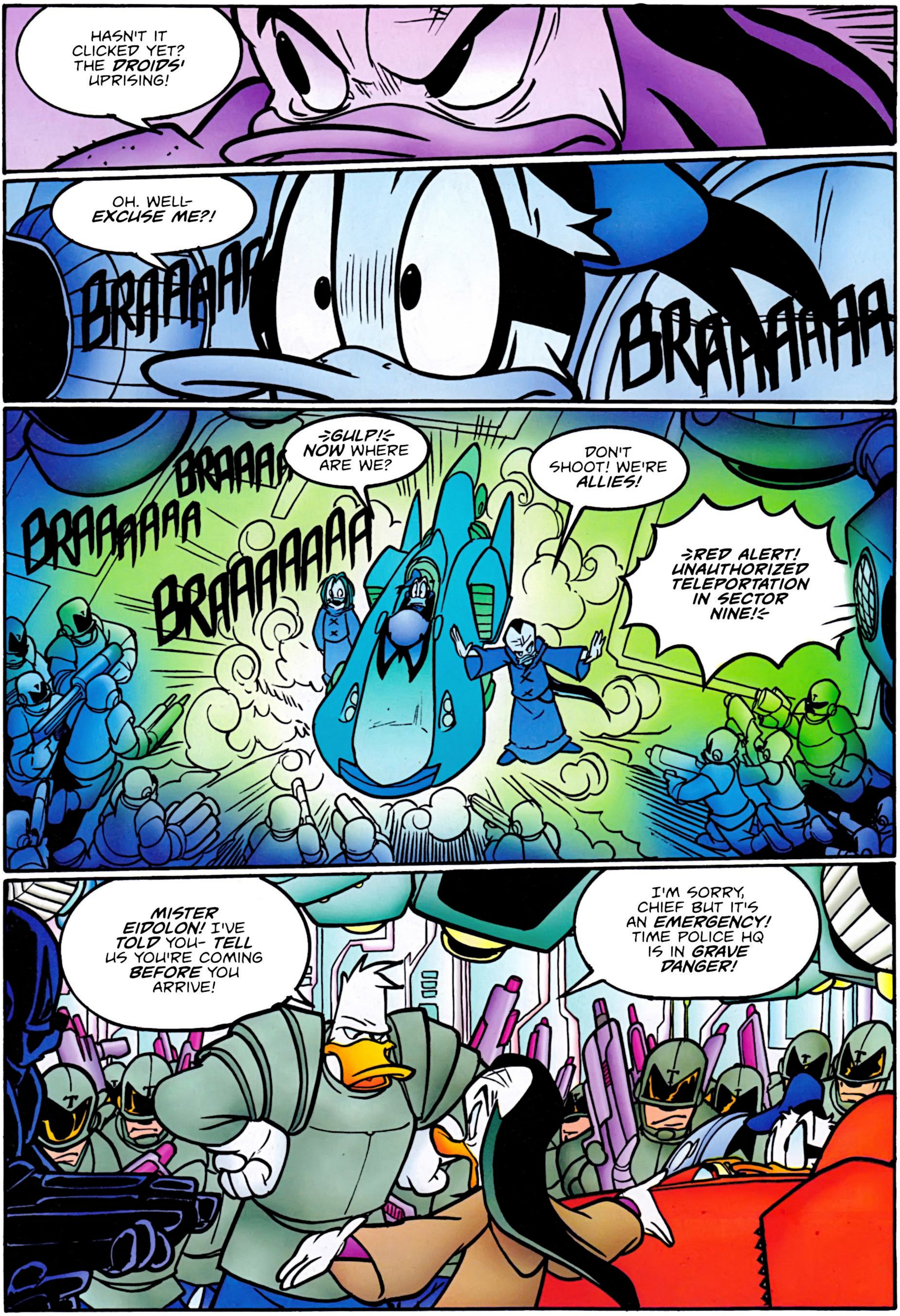

"THE MODIFIED PATH IS UNSTABLE, AND SOMETIMES IT JITTERS..."
"...LETTING YOU SEE REALITY AS IT SHOULD BE."
DROIDZ ONLY
"THESE ANOMALIES ARE MUCH TOO FAST TO BE NOTICED BY BIOLOGICAL SENSES..."
...BUT DROIDS DO NOTICE... >AHEM!< AND SO HAVE I.
IN FACT, I FOUND THESE JITTERS DISTRESSING ENOUGH TO WARRANT A VISIT TO TIME POLICE HQ.
THE TIME POLICE?! WAIT A SEC!
WHERE THE HECK ARE THEY? IF SOMEONE'S SCREWIN' UP THE TIMELINE, THERE'S NO WAY THEY WOULDN'T HAVE NOTICED!
NOT EXACTLY. THEY'D ONLY ACT IF ONE OF THEIR AGENTS WARNED THEM.

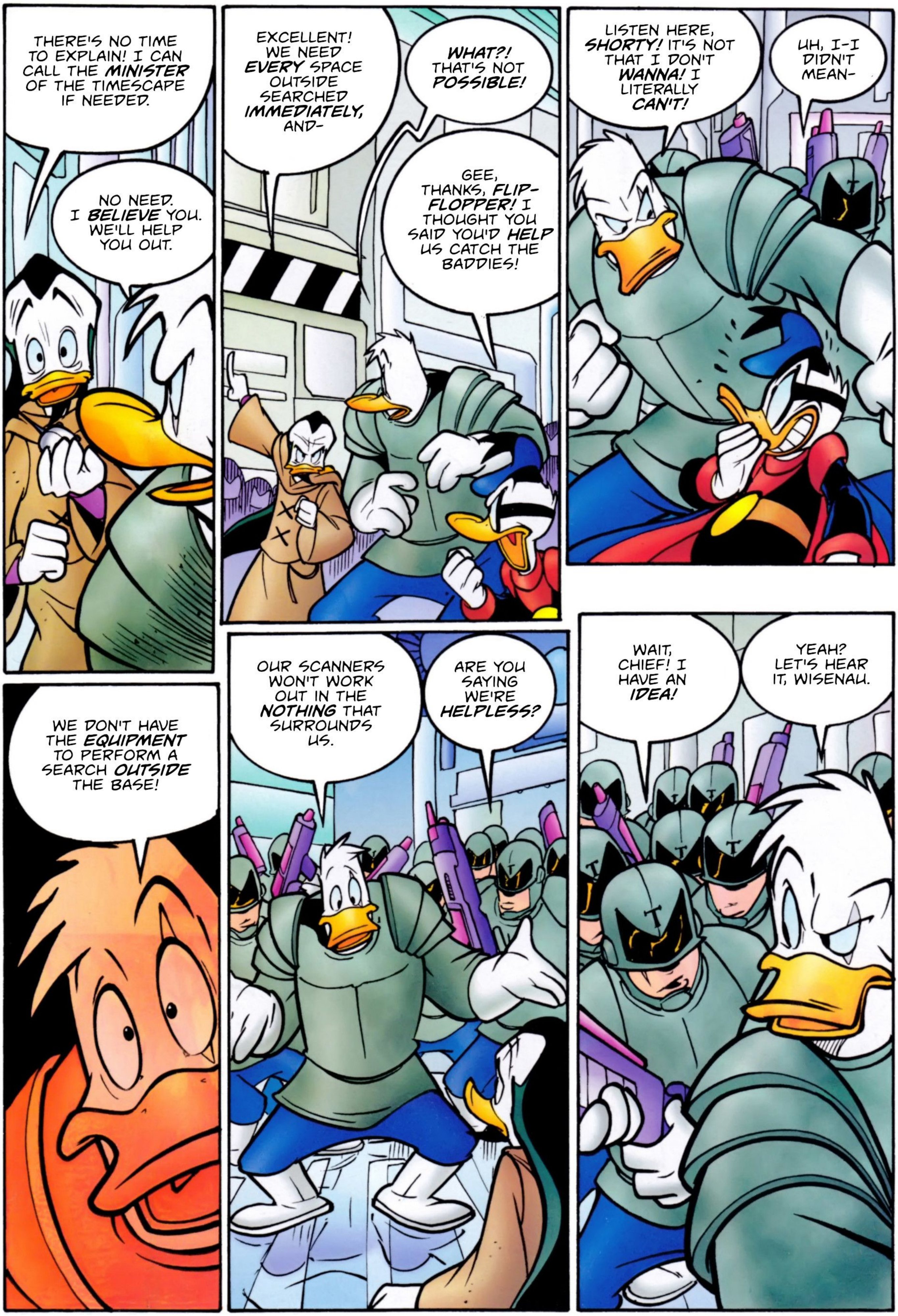

SO WHAT IF ONE OF THEIR **OWN** IS OUR TIME-ALTERING BANDIT?
GREAT HONK...! WHAT CAN WE *DO?*
FIRSTLY, WE SHOULD GET YOU BACK TO YOUR PRESENT. LET'S HOPE ALL IS AS IT ***SHOULD*** BE.
SO...
Y'KNOW, THERE'S SOMETHING I DON'T GET. ***HOW'D*** YOU FIGURE OUT WHERE THE SPLIT HAPPENED?
ELEMENTARY. I COMPARED MY OWN INEVITABLY ***ALTERED*** MEMORIES...
...WITH AN ENCRYPTED ***MEMORY PLATE*** I HAD FOR SAFE-KEEPING.
OKAY, SO WHY DIDN'T YOU TIP THE TIME COPS OFF AFTERWARD?
BECAUSE I WANTED TO DISCOVER THE POINT AT WHICH THE TIMELINE ***DIVERGED.***

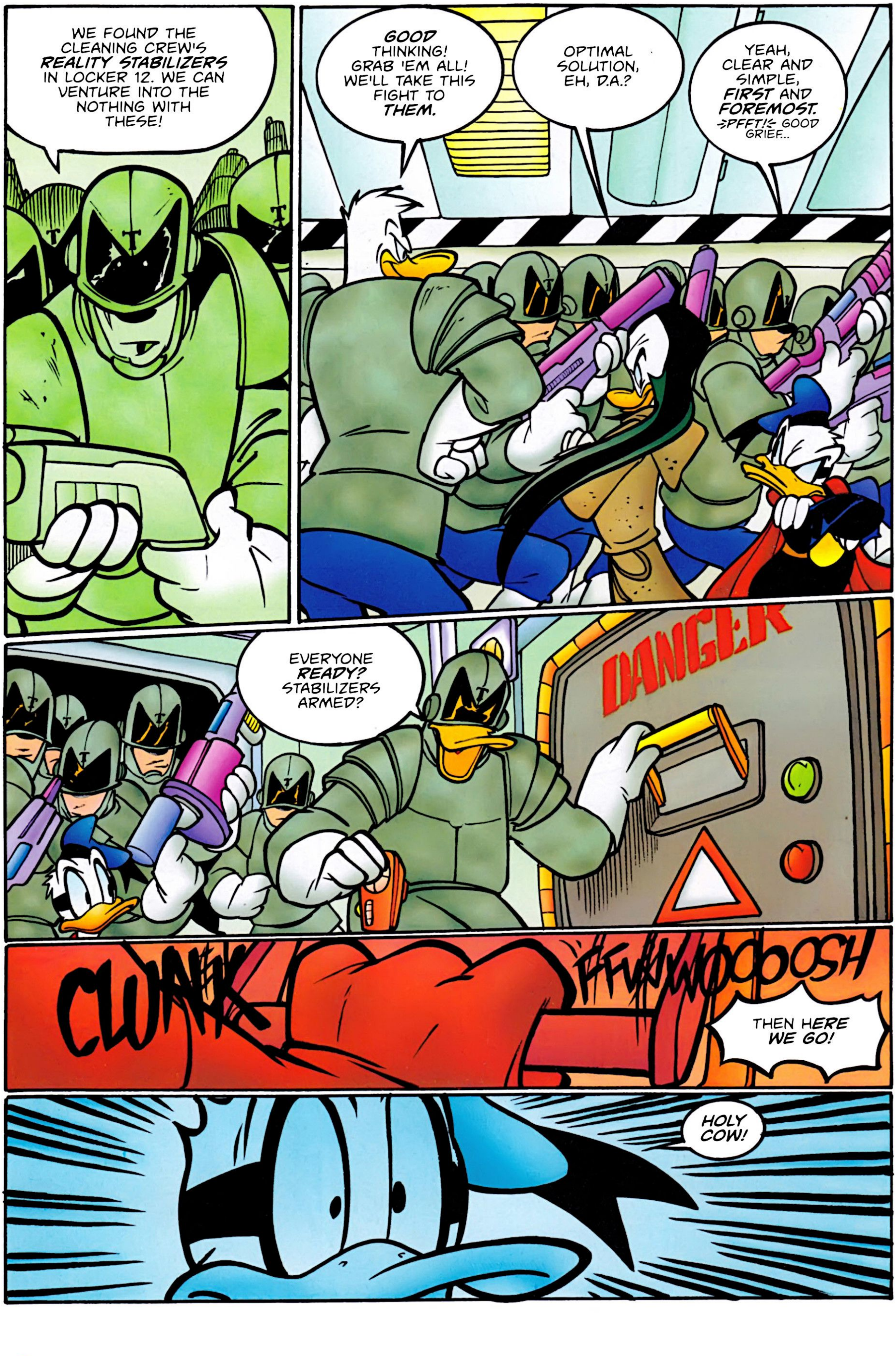

YA MEAN, WHEN EVERETT HIRED ME AFTER THAT BOTCHED BOT TEST?
EXACTLY. THAT SHOULDN'T HAVE HAPPENED. AND NOW THAT WE'VE FIXED THE TIMELINE, IT WON'T!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE LYLA'S THE ONE WHO TRIGGERED IT, AND THEN, SHE NEVER TOLD HER BOSS ABOUT THE HITCH IN THE TIMELINE.
WHAT A SHAME... I THOUGHT SHE WAS A DEDICATED TIME COP...AND MY FRIEND.
LET'S NOT JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS. IT MAY NOT HAVE BEEN HER.
OUR CULPRIT COULD BE A DROID OF THE SAME MODEL, LIKE THIS ONE I BROUGHT TO SCARE HER.
YEAH, BUT OUR FAKE LYLA WASN'T FAZED.
SO IF THAT LYLA AIN'T LYLA, WHERE'S THE REAL LYLA?
GOOD QUESTION. I DON'T THINK SHE WAS DESTROYED.
YOU'D NEED AN ENTROPIC BOMB FOR THAT. SO LYLA MUST'VE BEEN KIDNAPPED!
10

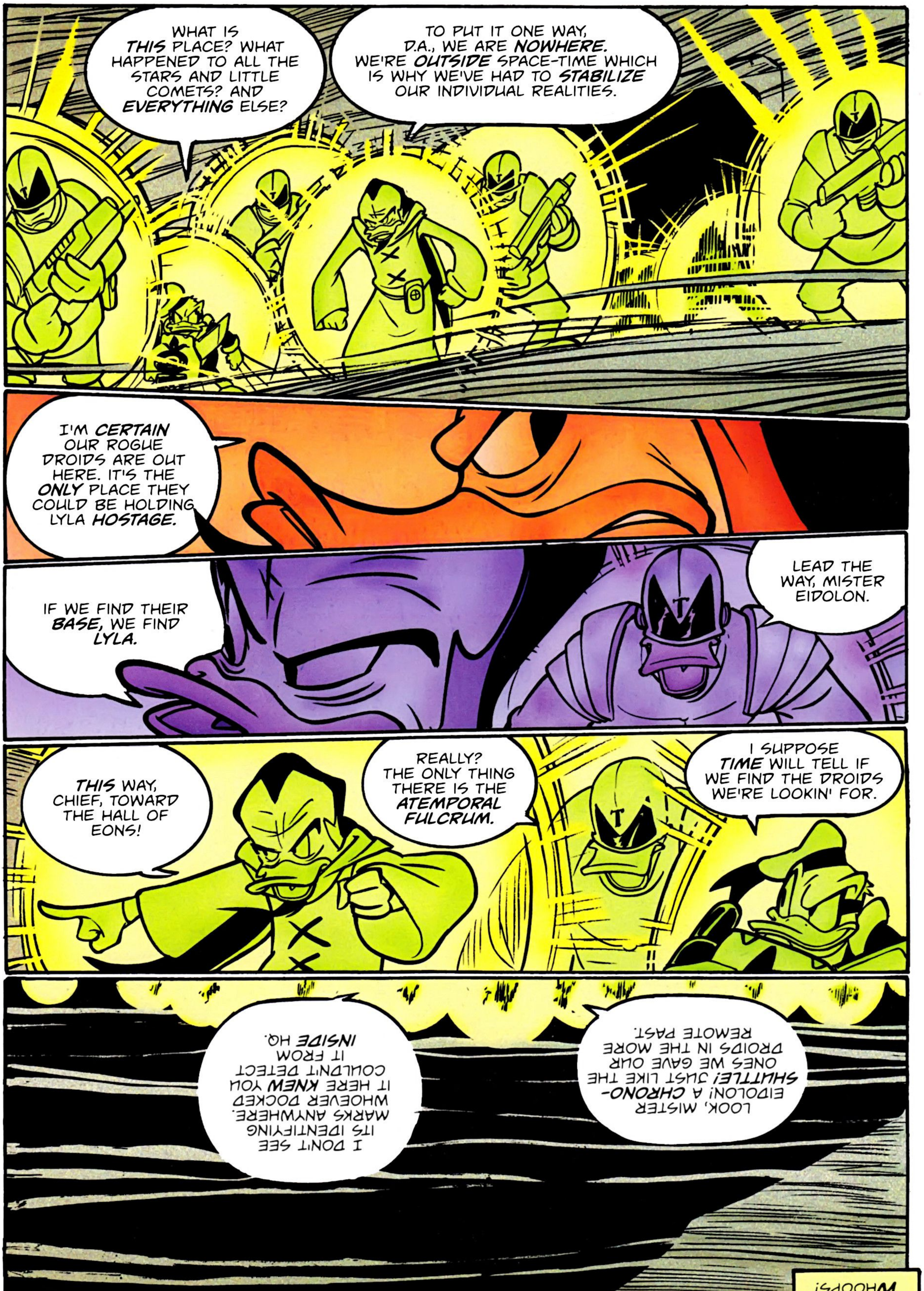

KIDNAPPED? HANG ON! A TIME COP- NO, THE GUARDIAN OF MY ERA, WHO PROBABLY HAS BACKUP ON SPEEDDIAL, LET HERSELF GET KIDNAPPED?
IT'S POSSIBLE, D.A., EVEN THOUGH EVERY TIME POLICE DROID THAT LEAVES MY FACTORIES HAS A TIME-WAVE RADIO INSTALLED.
SHE MUST BE HELD SOMEWHERE SHE CAN'T COMMUNICATE FROM. BUT WHAT KIND OF PLACE BLOCKS TIME WAVES?
HEY, I GOT AN INKLING WHERE!
OR RATHER, I KNOW A GUY WHO MIGHT! YOU SIT THERE AND MEDITATE, OR WHATEVER IT IS MONKS DO, AND I'LL GO TALK TO HIM!
WHAT? ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU BET! DON'T WORRY- HE'S ONE WHO CAN KEEP A SECRET. ≥HEH-HEH!≤
HE'S THE BEST AT FIGURING THIS STUFF OUT. HE'S BOUND TO GIVE US THE ANSWER!
THEN I SHOULD BE ABLE TO AS WELL. ≥HEE-HEE!≤

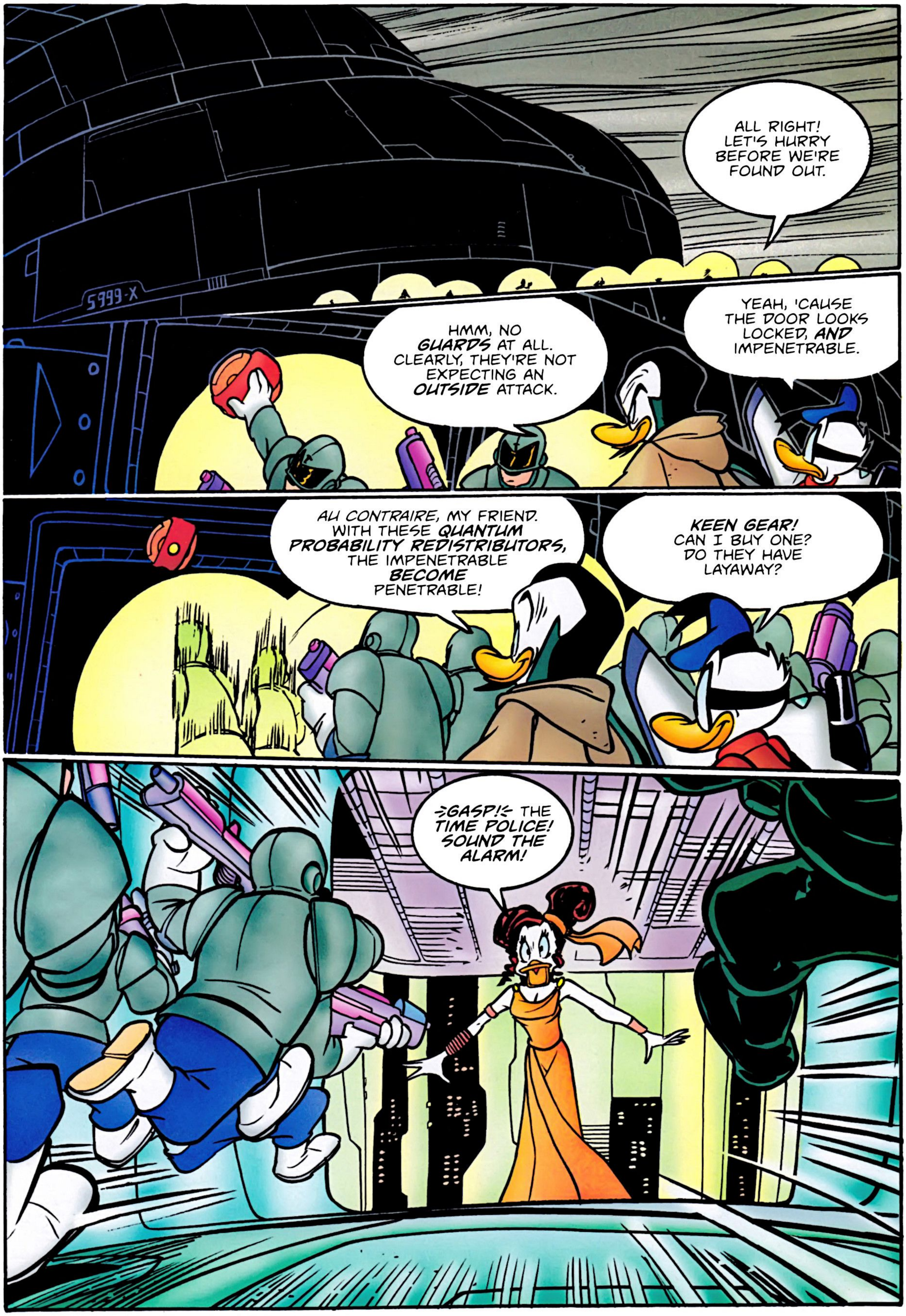

AREN'T WE **COCKY** TODAY? IF YOU'RE SO SURE, QUIT BOASTIN' AND-
WAIT! ONE MOMENT!
OF **COURSE!** WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE? IT'S **OBVIOUS!**
HOP IN! **QUICKLY!** WITH THE REVENGER, IT'LL BE EASY TO GET US ALL THERE!
IF YOU SAY SO. LET'S **GO!**
SO ODIN, WHERE- ER, **WHEN** IS "THERE"? DO YA KNOW WHERE **LYLA** IS?
YES, AND IT'S THE **SAME** PLACE OUR FALSE LYLA DISAPPEARED TO. I'M **SURE** OF IT!
I JUST HOPE WE ARRIVE IN TIME TO STOP THE **UPRISING.**
BEEN HEARIN' THAT WORK A LOT TONIGHT. **WHAT** UPRISING?

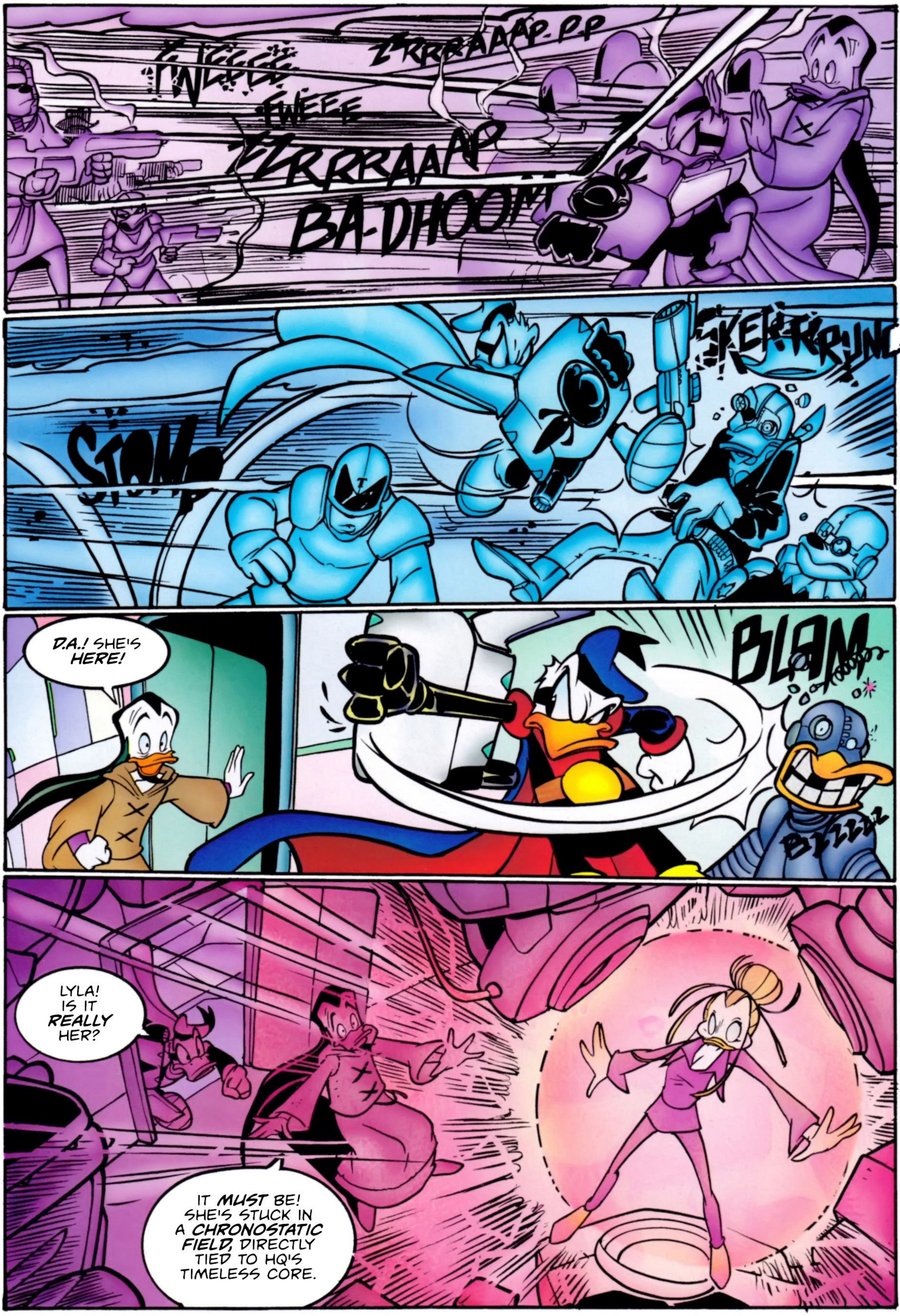

HASN'T IT CLICKED YET? THE DROIDS' UPRISING!
OH. WELL- EXCUSE ME?!
BRAAAAAA
BRAAAAAAA
>GULP!< NOW WHERE ARE WE?
DON'T SHOOT! WE'RE ALLIES!
BRAAAAA
BRAAAAAAA
BRAAAAAAA
>RED ALERT! UNAUTHORIZED TELEPORTATION IN SECTOR NINE!<
MISTER EIDOLON! I'VE TOLD YOU- TELL US YOU'RE COMING BEFORE YOU ARRIVE!
I'M SORRY, CHIEF BUT IT'S AN EMERGENCY! TIME POLICE HQ IS IN GRAVE DANGER!

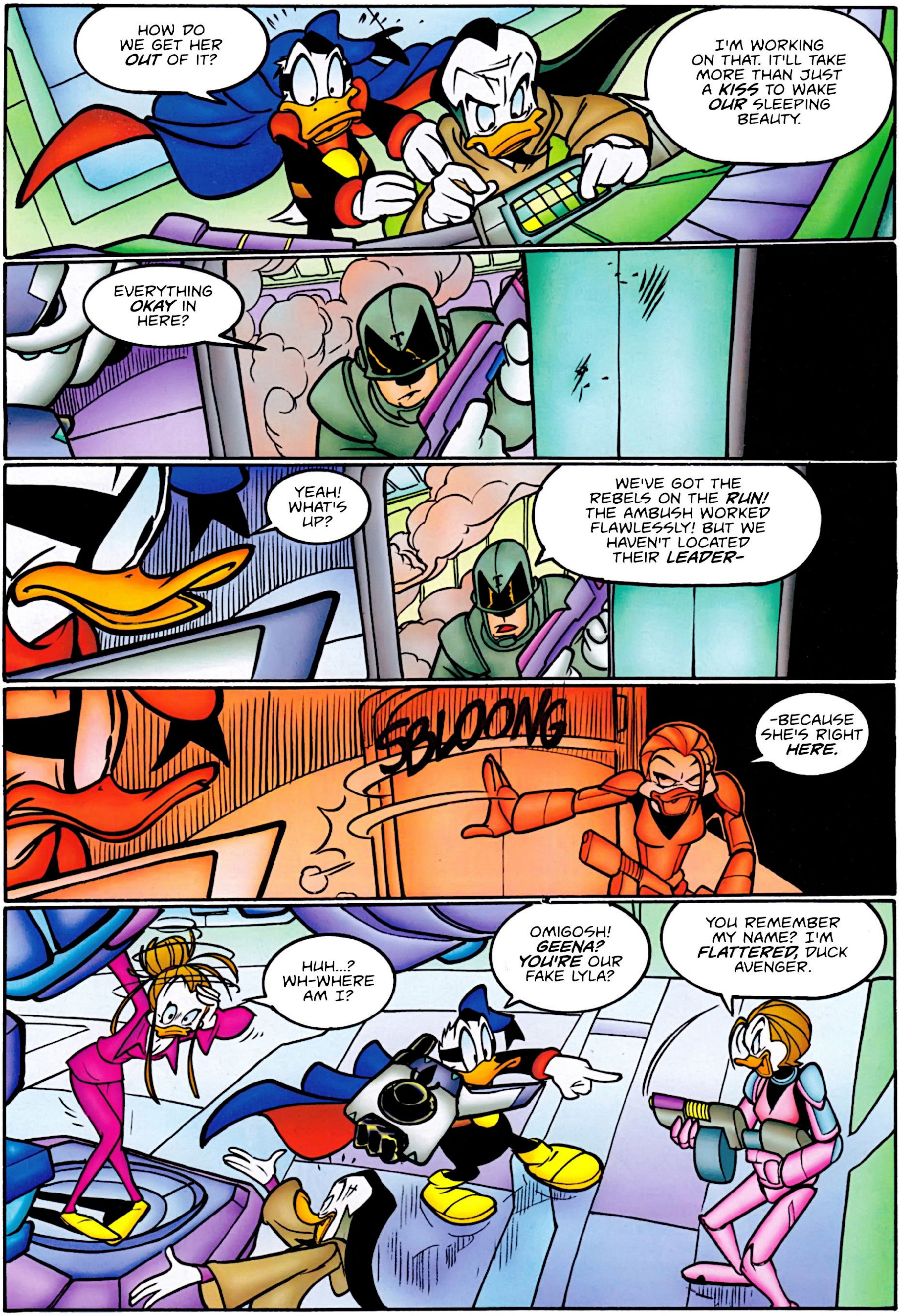

THERE'S NO TIME TO EXPLAIN! I CAN CALL THE **MINISTER** OF THE TIMESCAPE IF NEEDED.
NO NEED. I **BELIEVE** YOU. WE'LL HELP YOU OUT.
EXCELLENT! WE NEED **EVERY** SPACE OUTSIDE SEARCHED **IMMEDIATELY,** AND-
WHAT?! THAT'S NOT **POSSIBLE!**
GEE, THANKS, **FLIP-FLOPPER!** I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU'D **HELP** US CATCH THE BADDIES!
LISTEN HERE, **SHORTY!** IT'S NOT THAT I DON'T **WANNA!** I LITERALLY **CAN'T!**
UH, I-I DIDN'T MEAN-
WE DON'T HAVE THE **EQUIPMENT** TO PERFORM A SEARCH **OUTSIDE** THE BASE!
OUR SCANNERS WON'T WORK OUT IN THE **NOTHING** THAT SURROUNDS US.
ARE YOU SAYING WE'RE **HELPLESS?**
WAIT, CHIEF! I HAVE AN **IDEA!**
YEAH? LET'S HEAR IT, WISENAU.

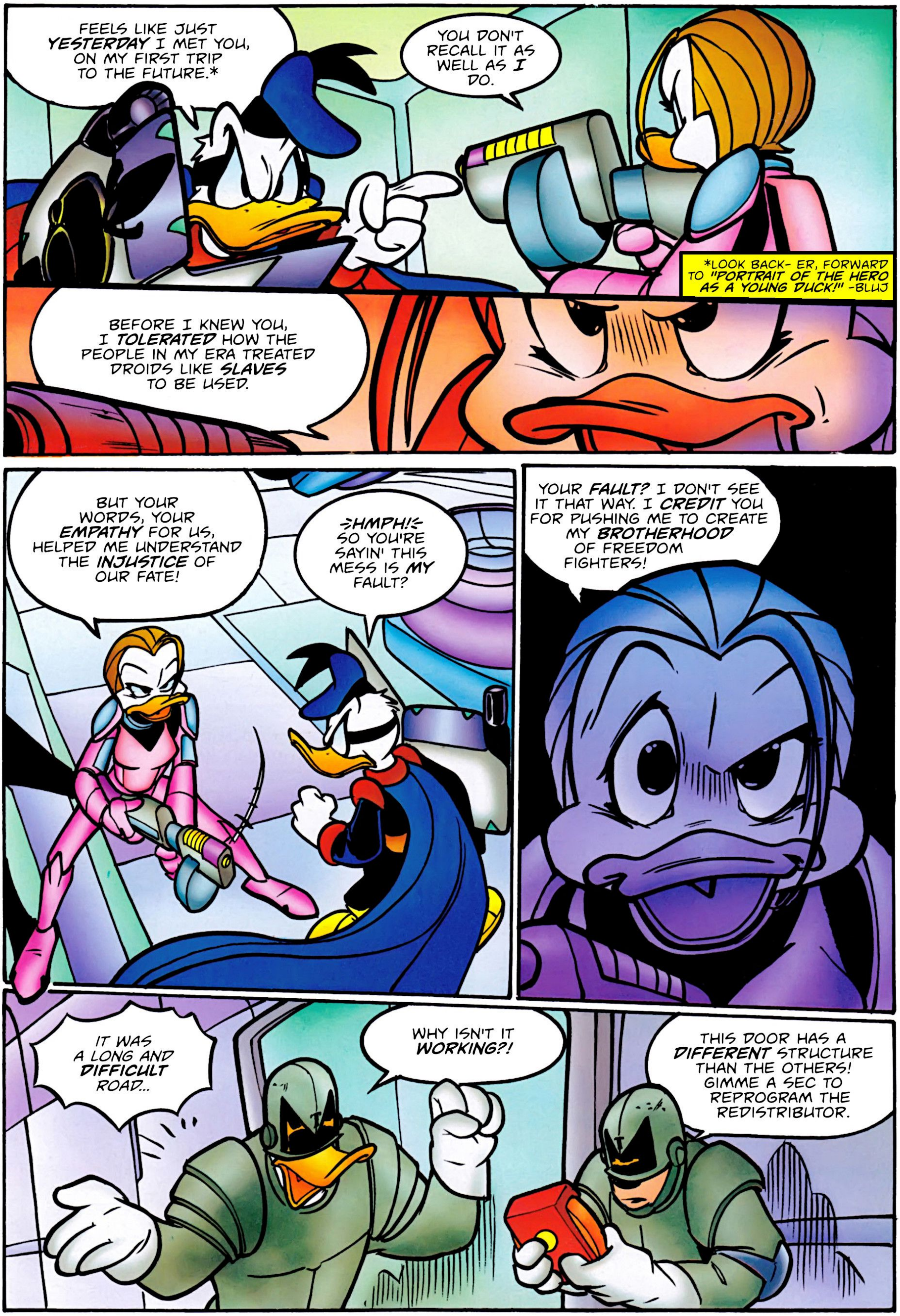

WE FOUND THE CLEANING CREW'S ***REALITY STABILIZERS*** IN LOCKER 12. WE CAN VENTURE INTO THE NOTHING WITH THESE!
GOOD THINKING! GRAB 'EM ALL! WE'LL TAKE THIS FIGHT TO ***THEM.***
OPTIMAL SOLUTION, EH, D.A.?
YEAH, CLEAR AND SIMPLE, ***FIRST*** AND ***FOREMOST.*** ⪢PFFT!⪡ GOOD GRIEF...
DANGER
EVERYONE ***READY?*** STABILIZERS ARMED?
CLUNK
FFWWOOOOSH
THEN HERE ***WE GO!***
HOLY COW!

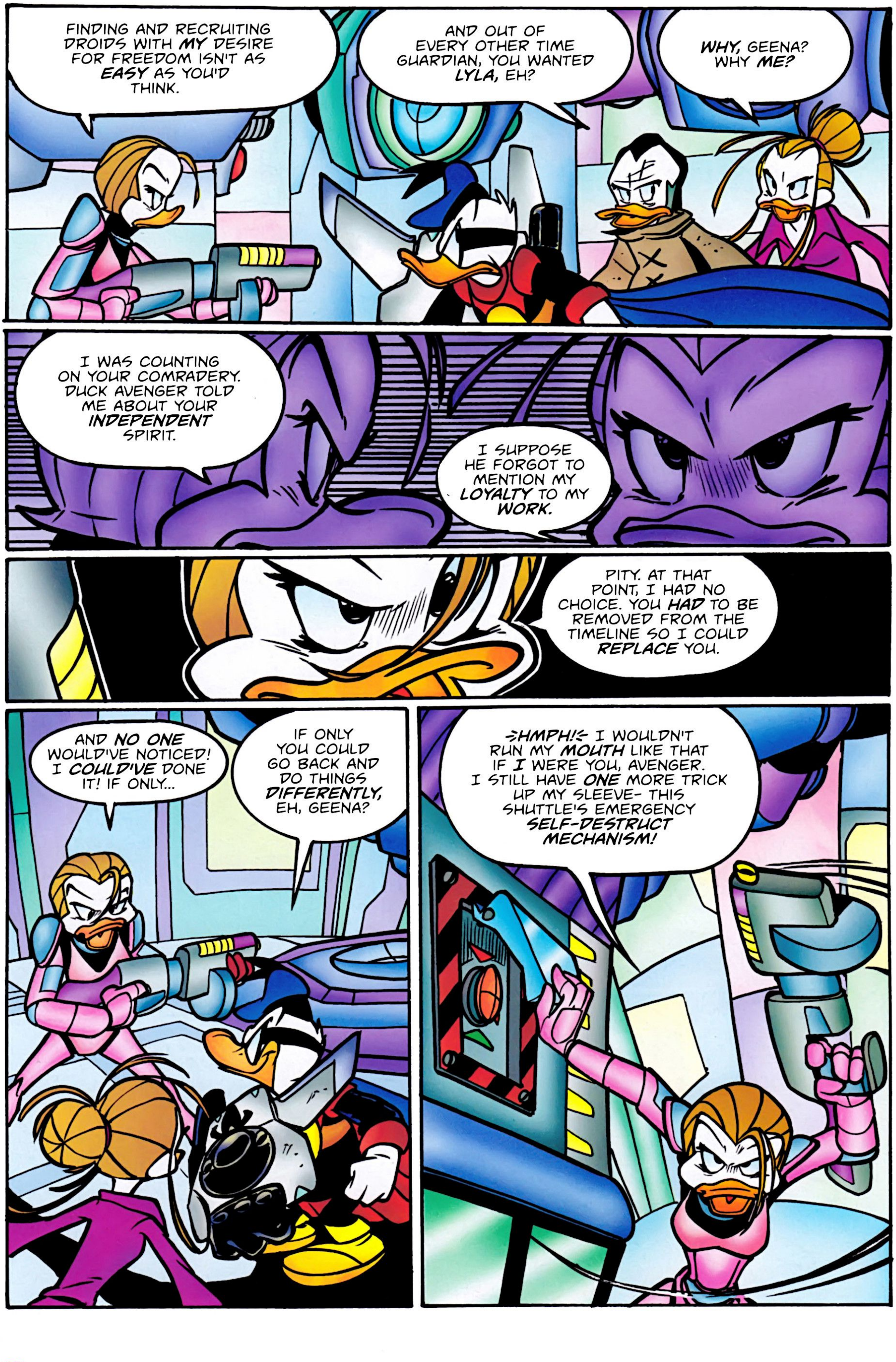

WHAT IS THIS PLACE? WHAT HAPPENED TO ALL THE STARS AND LITTLE COMETS? AND EVERYTHING ELSE?
TO PUT IT ONE WAY, D.A., WE ARE NOWHERE. WE'RE OUTSIDE SPACE-TIME WHICH IS WHY WE'VE HAD TO STABILIZE OUR INDIVIDUAL REALITIES.
I'M CERTAIN OUR ROGUE DROIDS ARE OUT HERE. IT'S THE ONLY PLACE THEY COULD BE HOLDING LYLA HOSTAGE.
IF WE FIND THEIR BASE, WE FIND LYLA.
LEAD THE WAY, MISTER EIDOLON.
THIS WAY, CHIEF, TOWARD THE HALL OF EONS!
REALLY? THE ONLY THING THERE IS THE ATEMPORAL FULCRUM.
I SUPPOSE TIME WILL TELL IF WE FIND THE DROIDS WE'RE LOOKIN' FOR.
WHOOPS!
LOOK, MISTER EIDOLON! A CHRONO-SHUTTLE! JUST LIKE THE ONES WE GAVE OUR DROIDS IN THE MORE REMOTE PAST.
I DON'T SEE ITS IDENTIFYING MARKS ANYWHERE. WHOEVER DOCKED IT HERE KNEW YOU COULDN'T DETECT IT FROM INSIDE HQ.

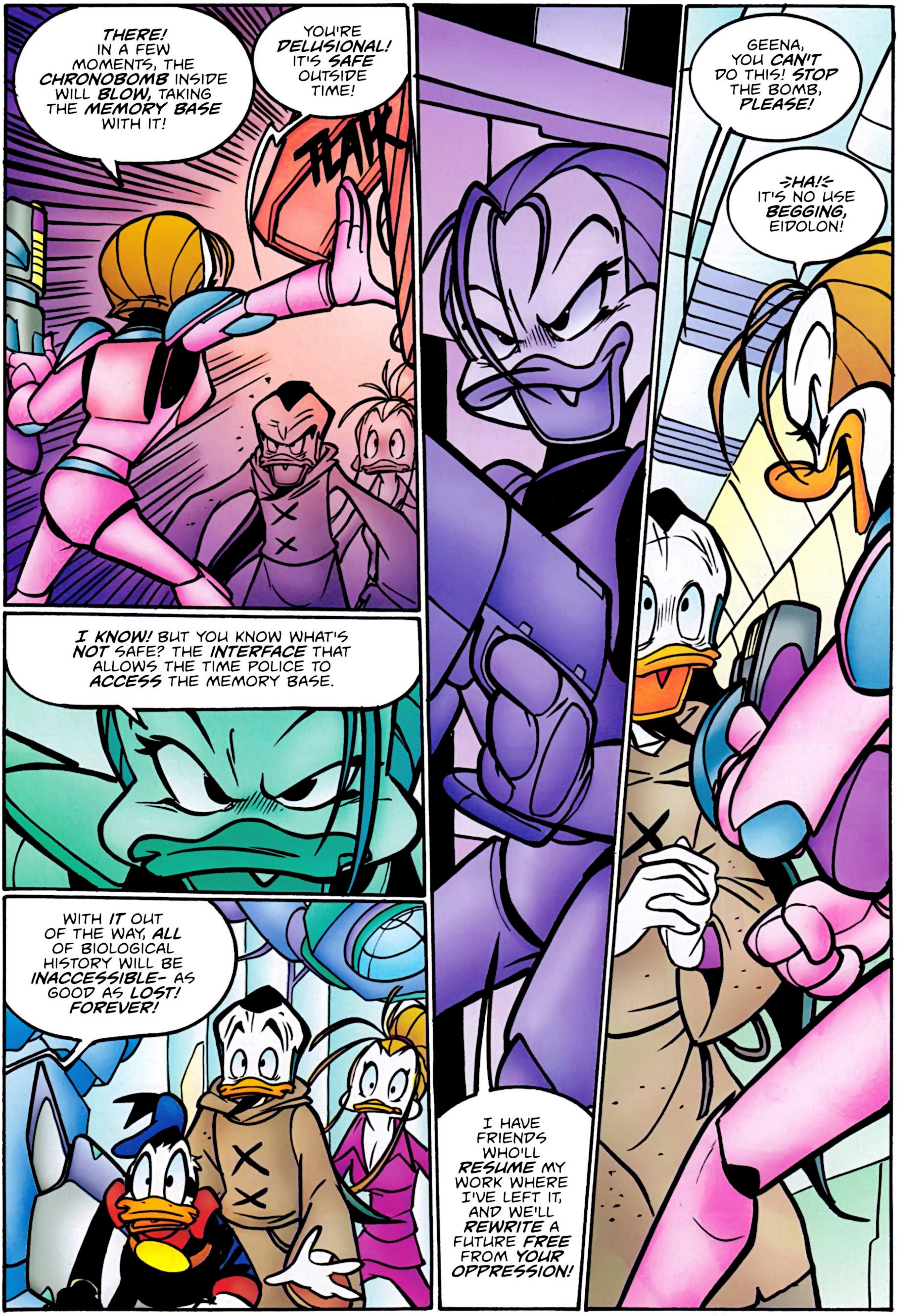

ALL RIGHT! LET'S HURRY BEFORE WE'RE FOUND OUT.
5999-X
HMM, NO **GUARDS** AT ALL. CLEARLY, THEY'RE NOT EXPECTING AN **OUTSIDE** ATTACK.
YEAH, 'CAUSE THE DOOR LOOKS LOCKED, **AND** IMPENETRABLE.
AU CONTRAIRE, MY FRIEND. WITH THESE **QUANTUM PROBABILITY REDISTRIBUTORS,** THE IMPENETRABLE **BECOME** PENETRABLE!
KEEN GEAR! CAN I BUY ONE? DO THEY HAVE LAYAWAY?
>GASP!< THE **TIME POLICE! SOUND THE ALARM!**

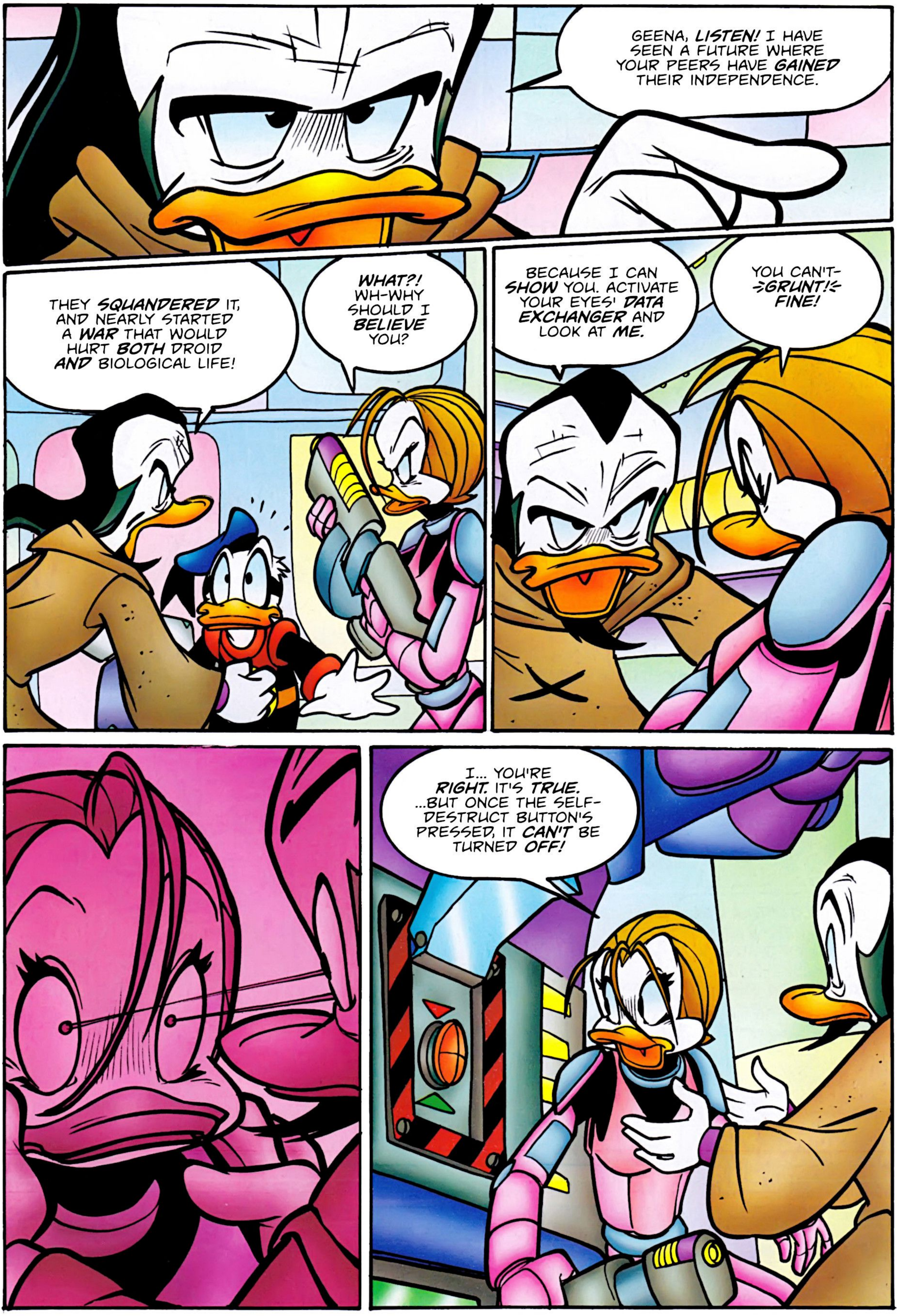

FWEEEE
ZRRRAAAP PP
FWEEE
ZZRRRAAAP
BA-DHOOM
STOMP
SKEKRRUNCH
D.A.! SHE'S HERE!
BLAM
BZZZZ
LYLA! IS IT REALLY HER?
IT MUST BE! SHE'S STUCK IN A CHRONOSTATIC FIELD, DIRECTLY TIED TO HQ'S TIMELESS CORE.

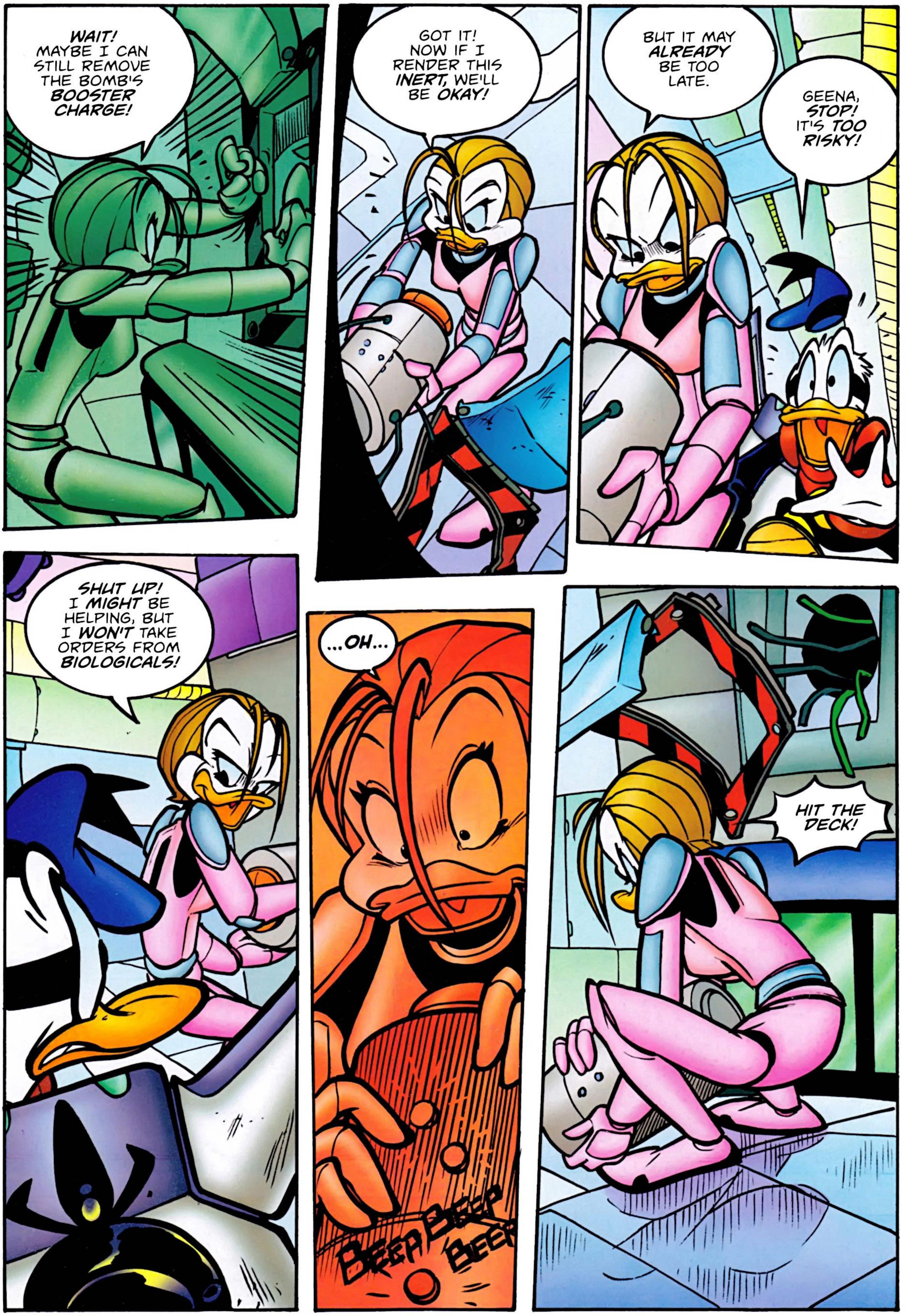

HOW DO WE GET HER OUT OF IT?
I'M WORKING ON THAT. IT'LL TAKE MORE THAN JUST A KISS TO WAKE OUR SLEEPING BEAUTY.
EVERYTHING OKAY IN HERE?
YEAH! WHAT'S UP?
WE'VE GOT THE REBELS ON THE RUN! THE AMBUSH WORKED FLAWLESSLY! BUT WE HAVEN'T LOCATED THEIR LEADER-
SBLOONG
-BECAUSE SHE'S RIGHT HERE.
HUH...? WH-WHERE AM I?
OMIGOSH! GEENA? YOU'RE OUR FAKE LYLA?
YOU REMEMBER MY NAME? I'M FLATTERED, DUCK AVENGER.

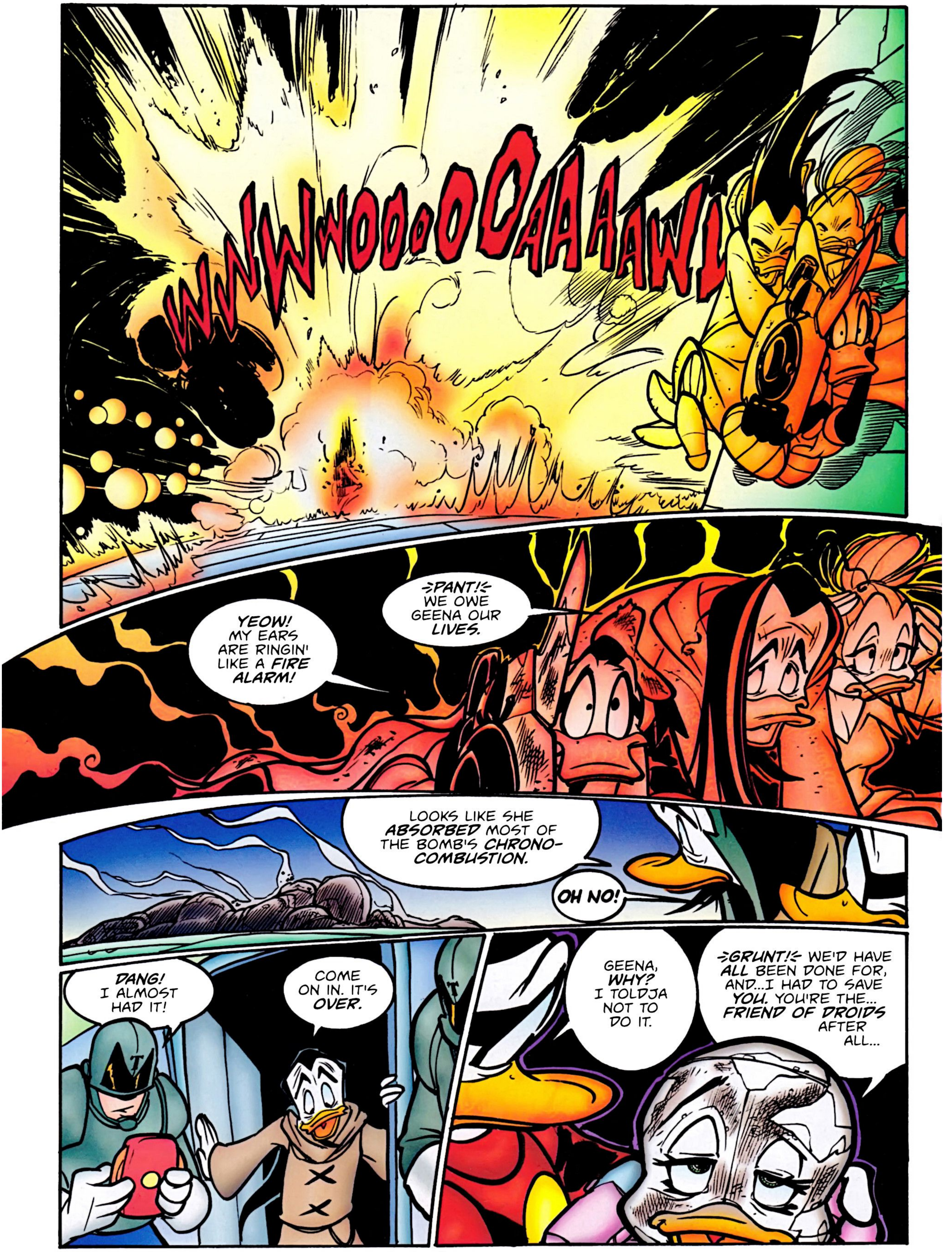

FEELS LIKE JUST **YESTERDAY** I MET YOU, ON MY FIRST TRIP TO THE FUTURE.*
YOU DON'T RECALL IT AS WELL AS **I** DO.
*LOOK BACK- ER, FORWARD TO **"PORTRAIT OF THE HERO AS A YOUNG DUCK!"** -BLUJ
BEFORE I KNEW YOU, I **TOLERATED** HOW THE PEOPLE IN MY ERA TREATED DROIDS LIKE **SLAVES** TO BE USED.
BUT YOUR WORDS, YOUR **EMPATHY** FOR US, HELPED ME UNDERSTAND THE **INJUSTICE** OF OUR FATE!
>HMPH!< SO YOU'RE SAYIN' THIS MESS IS **MY** FAULT?
YOUR **FAULT?** I DON'T SEE IT THAT WAY. I **CREDIT** YOU FOR PUSHING ME TO CREATE MY **BROTHERHOOD** OF FREEDOM FIGHTERS!
IT WAS A LONG AND ***DIFFICULT*** *ROAD...*
WHY ISN'T IT **WORKING?!**
THIS DOOR HAS A **DIFFERENT** STRUCTURE THAN THE OTHERS! GIMME A SEC TO REPROGRAM THE REDISTRIBUTOR.

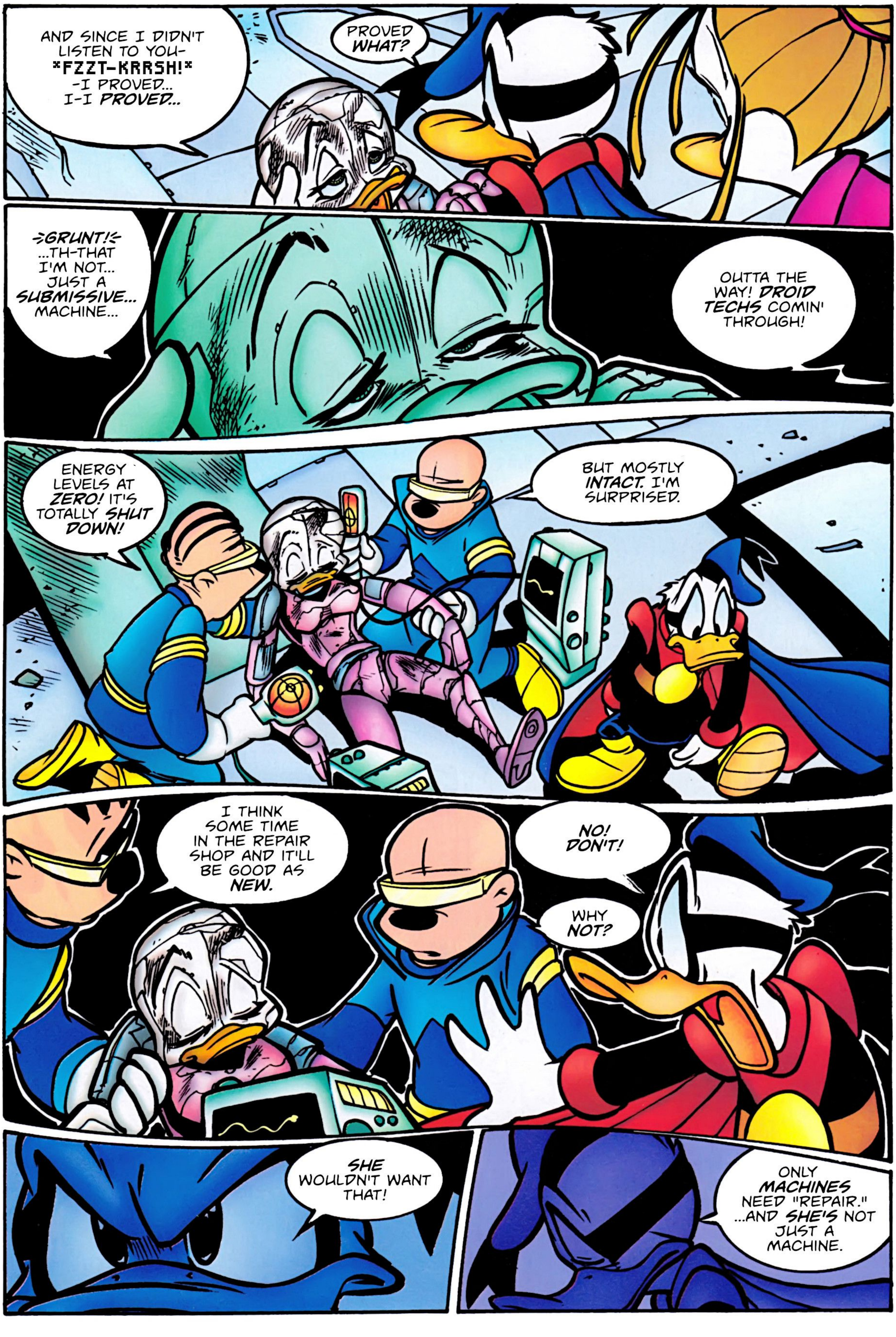

FINDING AND RECRUITING DROIDS WITH MY DESIRE FOR FREEDOM ISN'T AS EASY AS YOU'D THINK.
AND OUT OF EVERY OTHER TIME GUARDIAN, YOU WANTED LYLA, EH?
WHY, GEENA? WHY ME?
I WAS COUNTING ON YOUR COMRADERY. DUCK AVENGER TOLD ME ABOUT YOUR INDEPENDENT SPIRIT.
I SUPPOSE HE FORGOT TO MENTION MY LOYALTY TO MY WORK.
PITY. AT THAT POINT, I HAD NO CHOICE. YOU HAD TO BE REMOVED FROM THE TIMELINE SO I COULD REPLACE YOU.
AND NO ONE WOULD'VE NOTICED! I COULD'VE DONE IT! IF ONLY...
IF ONLY YOU COULD GO BACK AND DO THINGS DIFFERENTLY, EH, GEENA?
HMPH! I WOULDN'T RUN MY MOUTH LIKE THAT IF I WERE YOU, AVENGER. I STILL HAVE ONE MORE TRICK UP MY SLEEVE- THIS SHUTTLE'S EMERGENCY SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM!

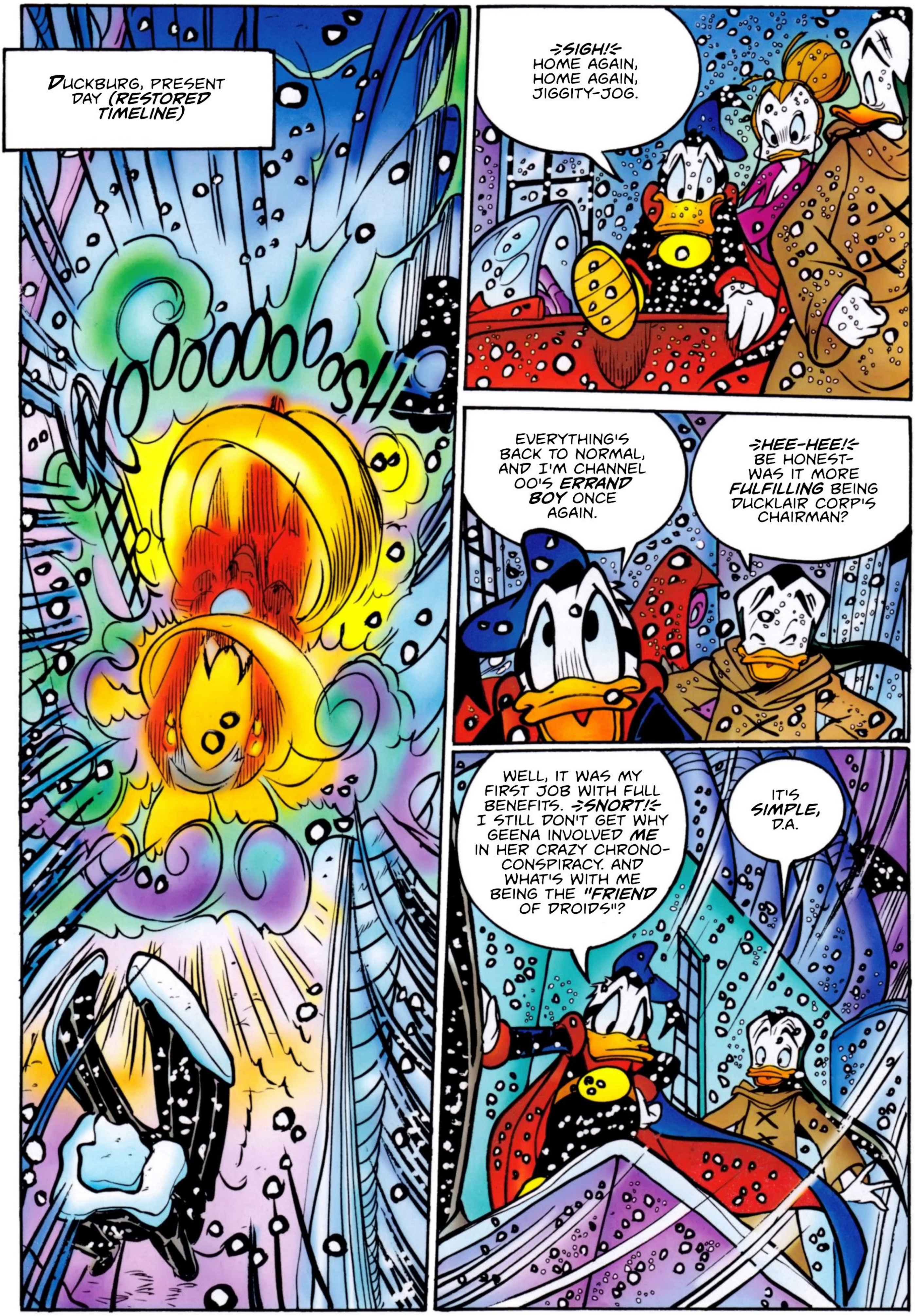

THERE! IN A FEW MOMENTS, THE CHRONOBOMB INSIDE WILL BLOW, TAKING THE MEMORY BASE WITH IT!
YOU'RE DELUSIONAL! IT'S SAFE OUTSIDE TIME!
TLAK
I KNOW! BUT YOU KNOW WHAT'S NOT SAFE? THE INTERFACE THAT ALLOWS THE TIME POLICE TO ACCESS THE MEMORY BASE.
WITH IT OUT OF THE WAY, ALL OF BIOLOGICAL HISTORY WILL BE INACCESSIBLE- AS GOOD AS LOST! FOREVER!
I HAVE FRIENDS WHO'LL RESUME MY WORK WHERE I'VE LEFT IT, AND WE'LL REWRITE A FUTURE FREE FROM YOUR OPPRESSION!
GEENA, YOU CAN'T DO THIS! STOP THE BOMB, PLEASE!
HA! IT'S NO USE BEGGING, EIDOLON!

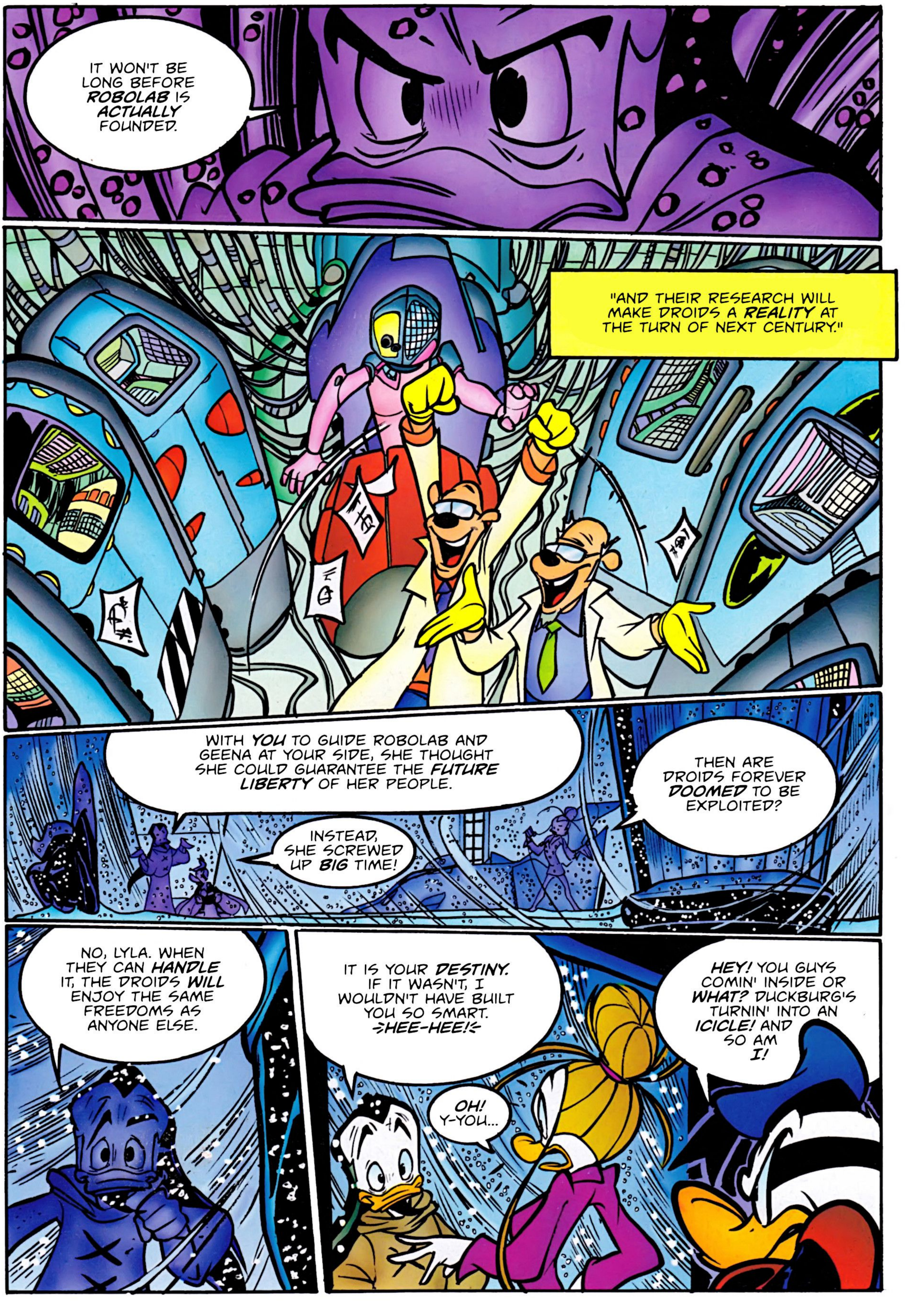

GEENA, **LISTEN!** I HAVE SEEN A FUTURE WHERE YOUR PEERS HAVE **GAINED** THEIR INDEPENDENCE.
THEY **SQUANDERED** IT, AND NEARLY STARTED A **WAR** THAT WOULD HURT **BOTH** DROID **AND** BIOLOGICAL LIFE!
WHAT?! WH-WHY SHOULD I **BELIEVE** YOU?
BECAUSE I CAN **SHOW** YOU. ACTIVATE YOUR EYES' **DATA EXCHANGER** AND LOOK AT **ME.**
YOU CAN'T- **-GRUNT!- FINE!**
I... YOU'RE **RIGHT.** IT'S **TRUE.** ...BUT ONCE THE SELF-DESTRUCT BUTTON'S PRESSED, IT **CAN'T** BE TURNED **OFF!**

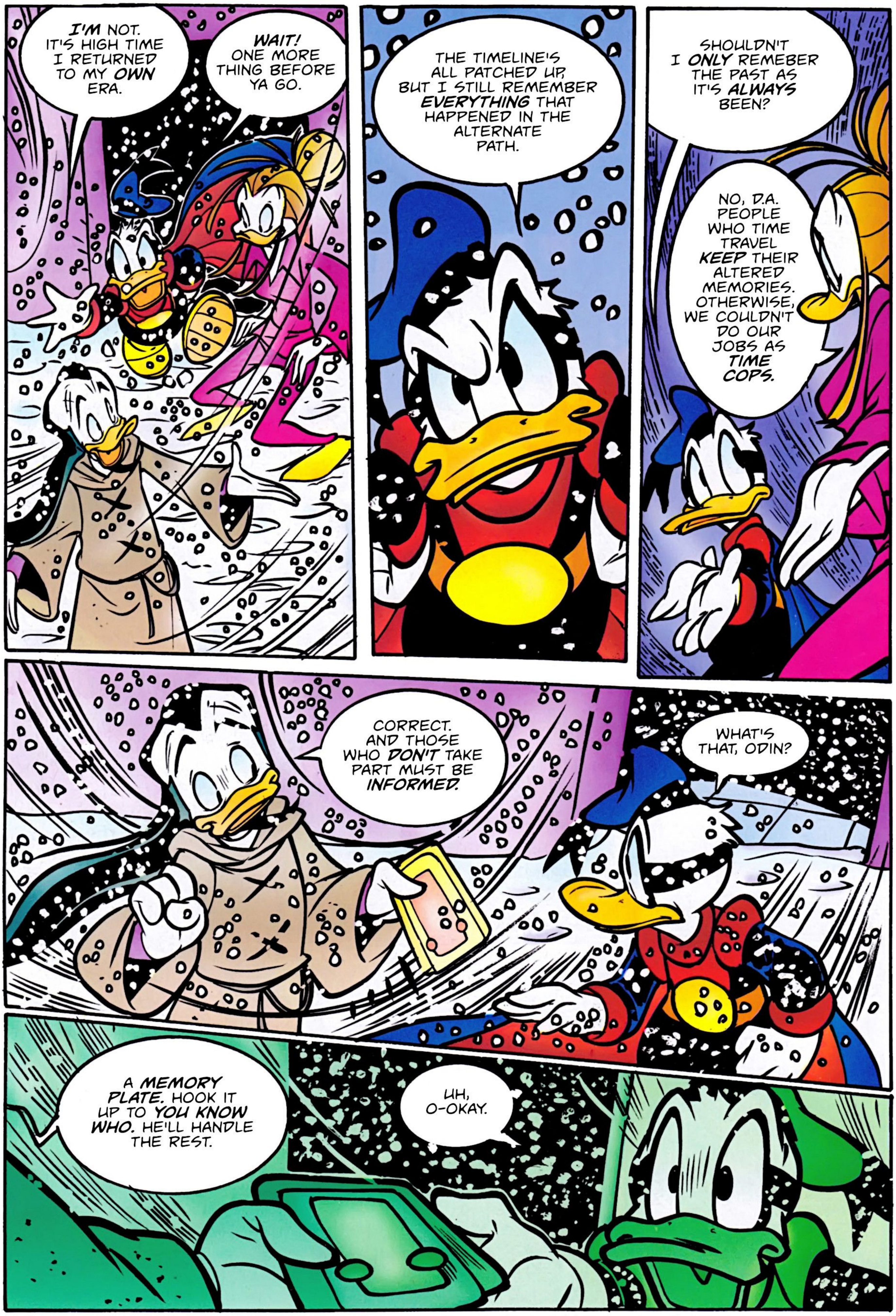

WAIT! MAYBE I CAN STILL REMOVE THE BOMB'S BOOSTER CHARGE!
GOT IT! NOW IF I RENDER THIS INERT, WE'LL BE OKAY!
BUT IT MAY ALREADY BE TOO LATE.
GEENA, STOP! IT'S TOO RISKY!
SHUT UP! I MIGHT BE HELPING, BUT I WON'T TAKE ORDERS FROM BIOLOGICALS!
...OH...
BEEP BEEP BEEP
HIT THE DECK!

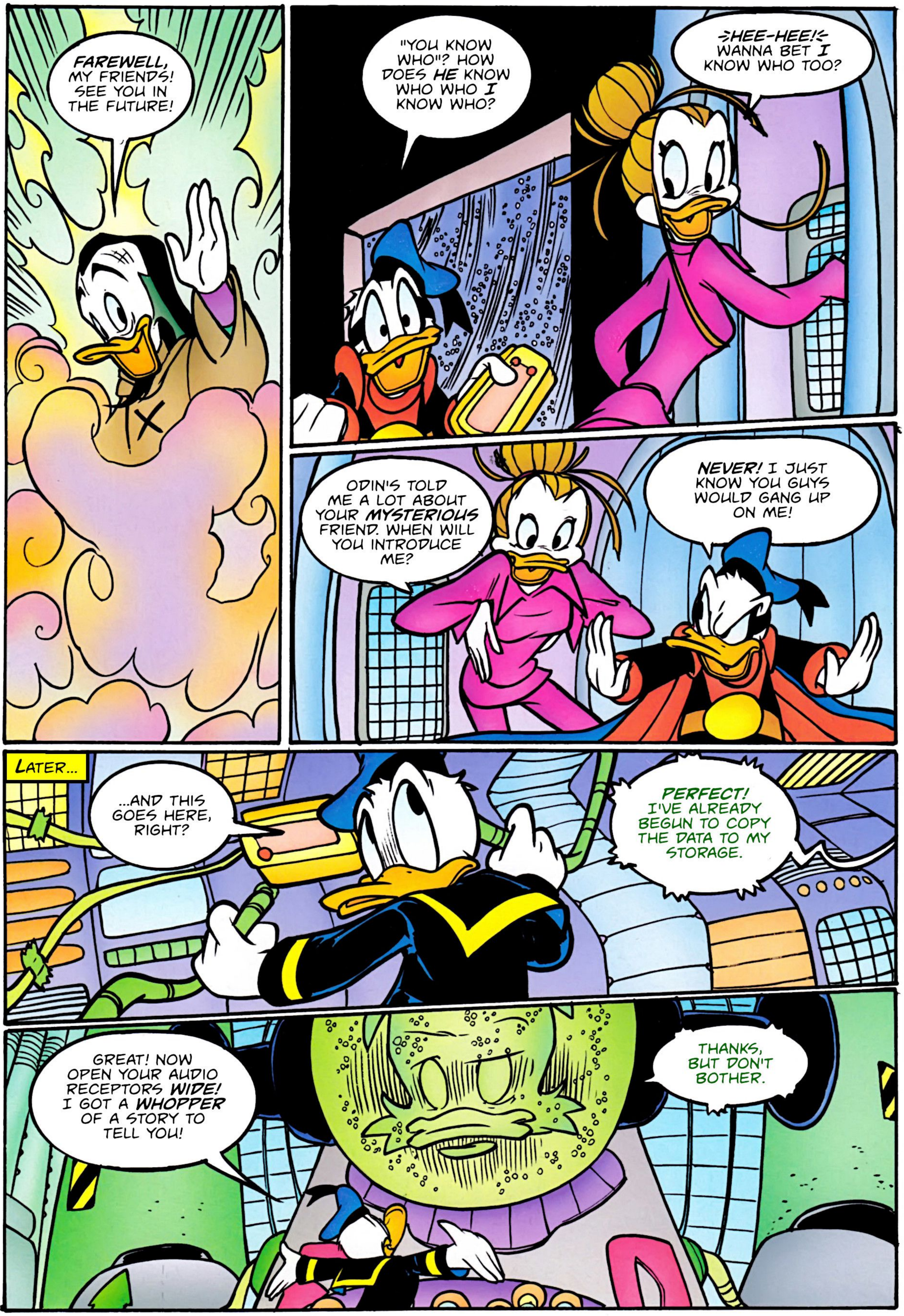

WWWWOOOOOOAAAAAWL
YEOW! MY EARS ARE RINGIN' LIKE A FIRE ALARM!
>PANT!< WE OWE GEENA OUR LIVES.
LOOKS LIKE SHE ABSORBED MOST OF THE BOMB'S CHRONO-COMBUSTION.
OH NO!
DANG! I ALMOST HAD IT!
COME ON IN. IT'S OVER.
GEENA, WHY? I TOLDJA NOT TO DO IT.
>GRUNT!< WE'D HAVE ALL BEEN DONE FOR, AND...I HAD TO SAVE YOU. YOU'RE THE... FRIEND OF DROIDS AFTER ALL...

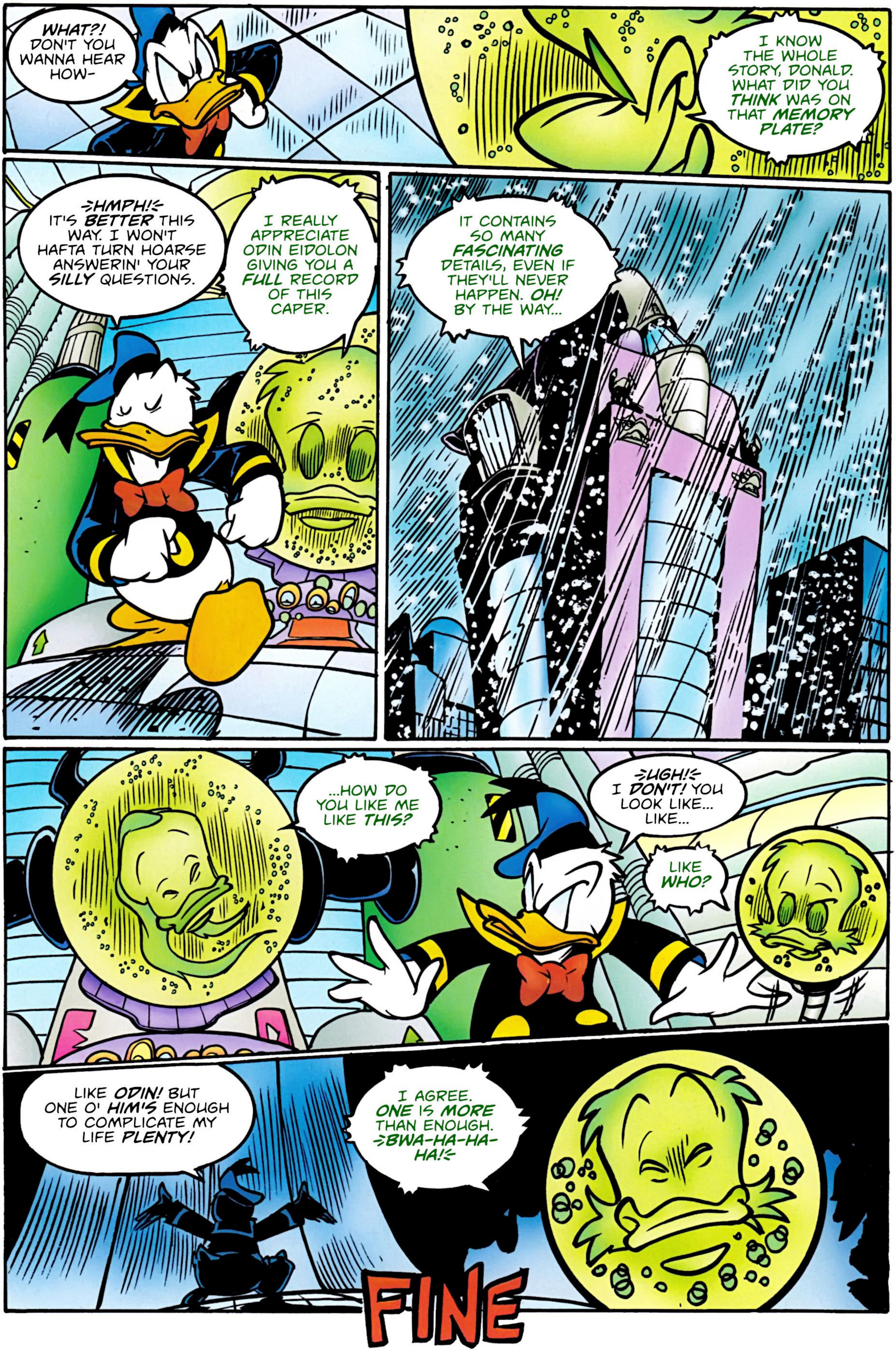

AND SINCE I DIDN'T LISTEN TO YOU- *FZZT-KRRSH!* -I PROVED... I-I PROVED...
PROVED WHAT?
>GRUNT!< ...TH-THAT I'M NOT... JUST A SUBMISSIVE... MACHINE...
OUTTA THE WAY! DROID TECHS COMIN' THROUGH!
ENERGY LEVELS AT ZERO! IT'S TOTALLY SHUT DOWN!
BUT MOSTLY INTACT. I'M SURPRISED.
I THINK SOME TIME IN THE REPAIR SHOP AND IT'LL BE GOOD AS NEW.
NO! DON'T!
WHY NOT?
SHE WOULDN'T WANT THAT!
ONLY MACHINES NEED "REPAIR." ...AND SHE'S NOT JUST A MACHINE.


DUCKBURG, PRESENT DAY (RESTORED TIMELINE)
WOOOOOOOOSH!
>SIGH!< HOME AGAIN, HOME AGAIN, JIGGITY-JOG.
EVERYTHING'S BACK TO NORMAL, AND I'M CHANNEL 00'S ERRAND BOY ONCE AGAIN.
>HEE-HEE!< BE HONEST-WAS IT MORE FULFILLING BEING DUCKLAIR CORP'S CHAIRMAN?
WELL, IT WAS MY FIRST JOB WITH FULL BENEFITS. >SNORT!< I STILL DON'T GET WHY GEENA INVOLVED ME IN HER CRAZY CHRONO-CONSPIRACY. AND WHAT'S WITH ME BEING THE "FRIEND OF DROIDS"?
IT'S SIMPLE, D.A.


IT WON'T BE LONG BEFORE ROBOLAB IS ACTUALLY FOUNDED.
"AND THEIR RESEARCH WILL MAKE DROIDS A REALITY AT THE TURN OF NEXT CENTURY."
WITH YOU TO GUIDE ROBOLAB AND GEENA AT YOUR SIDE, SHE THOUGHT SHE COULD GUARANTEE THE FUTURE LIBERTY OF HER PEOPLE.
INSTEAD, SHE SCREWED UP BIG TIME!
THEN ARE DROIDS FOREVER DOOMED TO BE EXPLOITED?
NO, LYLA. WHEN THEY CAN HANDLE IT, THE DROIDS WILL ENJOY THE SAME FREEDOMS AS ANYONE ELSE.
IT IS YOUR DESTINY. IF IT WASN'T, I WOULDN'T HAVE BUILT YOU SO SMART. -HEE-HEE!-
OH! Y-YOU...
HEY! YOU GUYS COMIN' INSIDE OR WHAT? DUCKBURG'S TURNIN' INTO AN ICICLE! AND SO AM I!


I'M NOT. IT'S HIGH TIME I RETURNED TO MY OWN ERA.
WAIT! ONE MORE THING BEFORE YA GO.
THE TIMELINE'S ALL PATCHED UP, BUT I STILL REMEMBER EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED IN THE ALTERNATE PATH.
SHOULDN'T I ONLY REMEBER THE PAST AS IT'S ALWAYS BEEN?
NO, D.A. PEOPLE WHO TIME TRAVEL KEEP THEIR ALTERED MEMORIES. OTHERWISE, WE COULDN'T DO OUR JOBS AS TIME COPS.
CORRECT. AND THOSE WHO DON'T TAKE PART MUST BE INFORMED.
WHAT'S THAT, ODIN?
A MEMORY PLATE. HOOK IT UP TO YOU KNOW WHO. HE'LL HANDLE THE REST.
UH, O-OKAY.


FAREWELL, MY FRIENDS! SEE YOU IN THE FUTURE!
"YOU KNOW WHO"? HOW DOES HE KNOW WHO WHO I KNOW WHO?
>HEE-HEE!< WANNA BET I KNOW WHO TOO?
ODIN'S TOLD ME A LOT ABOUT YOUR MYSTERIOUS FRIEND. WHEN WILL YOU INTRODUCE ME?
NEVER! I JUST KNOW YOU GUYS WOULD GANG UP ON ME!
LATER...
...AND THIS GOES HERE, RIGHT?
PERFECT! I'VE ALREADY BEGUN TO COPY THE DATA TO MY STORAGE.
GREAT! NOW OPEN YOUR AUDIO RECEPTORS WIDE! I GOT A WHOPPER OF A STORY TO TELL YOU!
THANKS, BUT DON'T BOTHER.


WHAT?! DON'T YOU WANNA HEAR HOW-
I KNOW THE WHOLE STORY, DONALD. WHAT DID YOU THINK WAS ON THAT MEMORY PLATE?
>HMPH!< IT'S BETTER THIS WAY. I WON'T HAFTA TURN HOARSE ANSWERIN' YOUR SILLY QUESTIONS.
I REALLY APPRECIATE ODIN EIDOLON GIVING YOU A FULL RECORD OF THIS CAPER.
IT CONTAINS SO MANY FASCINATING DETAILS, EVEN IF THEY'LL NEVER HAPPEN. OH! BY THE WAY...
...HOW DO YOU LIKE ME LIKE THIS?
>UGH!< I DON'T! YOU LOOK LIKE... LIKE...
LIKE WHO?
LIKE ODIN! BUT ONE O' HIM'S ENOUGH TO COMPLICATE MY LIFE PLENTY!
I AGREE. ONE IS MORE THAN ENOUGH. >BWA-HA-HA-HA!<
FINE